

WEATHER FORECAST:

Probable Showers and cooler to night or tomorrow

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 87 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1906

NUMBER 115

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT THE ALBUM

What They Say About the Album.

Hear what some good citizens say about the news Album:

"Your Souvenir Album sets forth our town in an extremely attractive manner and is a handsome volume." W. L. Reed.

"It is something that will benefit Ada. For that reason they should be widely distributed." J. W. Hays.

"Your Souvenir Album does credit to the publisher and to Ada and this part of Oklahoma. It is convincing because true." Tom Hope.

"It makes a splendid showing for Ada. It does not over estimate either." F. O. Harris.

"Does credit to the town as well as the paper, is the best advertising medium that has come to my notice." Frank Jones.

"The News Album is O. K." T. J. Chambliss.

"I think the News Album is all right."

It is hard to surpass as a good talker for Ada. W. D. Hays.

"It is one of the best advertisements of Ada I have seen." Ed S. Haraway.

"The News Album does credit to the town. I know of no better scheme to truthfully represent what Ada actually possesses." M. D. Timbriake.

"Excellent. A good advertisement for our splendid city and shows everything as it is today. Let the next one show a more beautiful Ada." Orville Snead.

"I like it as an advertising scheme. A written account of the town's possessions may misrepresent, but facts in illustrations, as contained in the News Album cannot." E. W. Hardin.

"So abundant and of such a high order of art are the cuts in the Souvenir Album that it is bound to prove a favorite of every lover of Ada and her friends." Mrs. B. A. Mason.

16TH DIST. CENSUS RETURNS GO FORWARD VERY SLOWLY

The people of the Sixteenth Recording district will be interested to know the number of people estimated to be in their district by the census enumerators, who have been, during the last 12 days, taking the census by townships. All the people are acquainted with the fact that Judge Clayton, one of the three districting commissioners selected by the president to apportion the Indian territory into 55 delegate districts, from which there should be elected as many delegates to the constitutional convention, visited Ada on the 20th ult. and invited all the citizens of the district to come together in a mass convention for the purpose of selecting a non-partisan committee to direct the taking of the census of this recording district. The purpose of the census was, of course, presumably to ascertain just how many people were in the recording district that the districting commission could, when all the returns were in from the different districts in the Indian Territory, correctly estimate just the number of delegates or the degree of representation to which this district should be entitled.

In response to Judge Clayton's request the mass convention was held. Under his direction there was a non-partisan committee, consisting of three republicans and three democrats, selected to direct the census taking.

These committeemen were Ed. Brents, Ada; Jno. A. Clark, Roff; Jno. I. McCool, Francis, republicans; Geo. A. Harrison, Ada; N. T. Heard, Stone-wall; W. H. Ellison, Maxwell, democrats. Under a resolution passed by the citizens' convention and acceptable to Judge Clayton, this same committee was constituted a returning board and executive committee through which all township census returns should pass and be accepted before being forwarded to Muskogee. Now, the following day the above named gentlemen met and selected Geo. A. Harrison and Ed. Brents, democrat and republican, to exercise all the prerogatives of the committee of the whole. During the meeting it was agreed that an equal number of republicans and an equal number of democrats should be secured

to take the census in the various townships and fractional townships in the district and that each republican and democrat should take each alternate township.

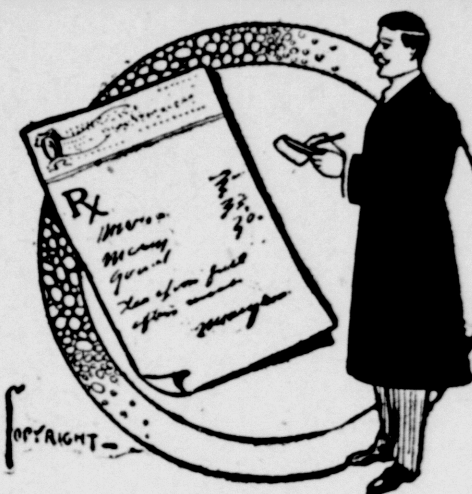
Time continued. Monday—even Wednesday, the returns were not in from the republican census takers. Wednesday morning Mr. Brents produced a letter for Mr. Harrison's perusal from Judge Clayton urging that the committee hurry in the district census report. Mr. Harrison was ready to make a report to the central committee on behalf of one-half of the townships, being those taken by the democratic enumerators. Mr. Brents, acting for the republican contingent of the committee, was not ready to report even one township.

Mr. Harrison states that being impressed that it might work to the disadvantage of this district's representation, he thought it best to send in the partial report, which he did Wednesday. This left about fifteen townships and fractional ones unreported. This morning Mr. Brents stated that he had just forwarded to the commission the returns from seven townships, and just as soon as the others came in they would be forwarded. More than a week now has passed the time named by Judge Clayton when the returns were demanded.

Under the resolution passed at the mass meeting, should not the census returns representing all the townships in the district been handed in to the chairman or secretary of the full committee and passed on by the committee and a finished report made at one time?

The News accuses the republican members of the committee of nothing; but there are some unsatisfactory phases, which may represent only business inaptitude.

The News on Monday will publish the census returns from each township in the district, but just for a little insight will state that one-half the townships in the district, taken by the democratic enumerators, show a population of 17,300, and eight taken by the republicans show a population of 5,484.



YOUR DOCTOR

is a man you have confidence in. Why is it he shows a preference to have his prescriptions filled at our drug store. It's because CAREIN FILLING PRESCRIPTIONS and pure, fresh drugs has convinced him of our reliability. This assurance doesn't cost anything. Our prescriptions cost no more than others. Get them and be safe.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates.

Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$863,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

PARTY CONTROLLED BY NON-RESIDENT BOSSISM

South McAlester, I. T., August 4.—F. L. Teeter, who is a prominent republican, is disgusted with ring rule and the conduct of the federal office holders in the Indian Territory. In the course of a conversation today Mr. Teeter said:

"We can never hope to win with that gang back of us. They have lost the confidence of everybody. To the the republicans they represent bossism, to all the people ring rule and non-resident bossism. Nine out of ten of them have no interest in the country except to draw their salaries, and their conduct is an incubus to those who do try to get along. The working republican from the north is infinitely more disgusted with carpetbag rule than any democrat can be."

Mr. Teeter came to the territory from Iowa, and is one of the most prominent party workers of the Choctaw nation outside of the regular

gang. He expresses the sentiments of a large part of the men who, like himself, have no interest except party success.

It is generally admitted that the republicans have no share in the management of their party. And in the Choctaw nation it is also generally admitted that the party has not the faintest show of success. The conduct of the gang in charge has either alienated the rank and file of the party or so disgusted them that they will not even go to the polls. They fail to see why they should be used for the benefit of a set of men who are in the country solely for political and personal purposes.

The attitude of the Indians has also discouraged the republicans. Almost without exception the fullblood Choctaw and Chickasaw element has come out in favor of the democrats and will work in the primaries and the conventions for the success of that party.

REV. OLIVER PREACHES ON ETERNAL PUNISHMENT

At the beginning of the services at the tabernacle Friday evening, Mr. Oliver impressed upon the people how important it was to give liberally to the daily offering that the expenses of the meeting might be met.

Mr. Oliver's text was based upon an unanswerable question, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation?" "A question that can be answered by neither man nor God." He told his hearers that they were saved or condemned according to their own voluntary actions. "It is strange that men will act the fool when it comes to religious matters, and wise in business

matters. I pray God to turn us back from our way to hell."

Mr. Oliver told of a man who said that he was not responsible for his being on earth, therefore was not responsible for his sins. "This man," said Mr. Oliver, "can never live a decent life until he faces about." He said if we neglected making those decisions which mean good breeding, good action and a clean life, it is our fault, not God's; that if you neglect your business you are responsible, not the community. "I believe every man and woman in hell could have been in

(Continued on Last Page)

NEW RULING MAY CAUSE MUCH GRAFT

Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 1.—It is feared here that the new rules of the department of interior covering the sale of inherited lands may cause a great deal of graft among petty lawyers and others over the matter of the establishment of the legal heirs.

The law requires that all of the heirs must petition to sell before the land is allowed to be posted. The graft will come in establishing the proof of these heirs. The importance of getting all of the heirs to petition is evident, as to have one left out would mean a cloud on the title and a suit in partition by the heir who happened to be left out.

There has been so much graft recently on matters of this kind, especially in the way of identification of allottees or applicants, that there are a good many who expect to see a new and vicious form of graft spring up in the way of identification of heirs. The Indian agent will have to depend

largely on the town kings for this information and others who may happen to be acquainted with the family of the deceased allottee. This will give a chance for imposition that if taken advantage of will lead to all sorts of trouble. In fact, it may cause a change in the regulations so that an order of court establishing proof of the legal heirs of deceased allottees may be required before a tract of land is sold at the agency.

In speaking of this matter, Indian Agent Kelsey said: "Of course we will not undertake to guarantee that petitioning heirs to a dead claim are all the heirs to the estate. We will endeavor to get evidence that all have petitioned, but a man who is putting his money in the land will doubtless have to take the trouble and expense to make an investigation for himself as to how many heirs are entitled to a share of the inherited land that is to be sold."

CROP CONDITIONS NOT SO GOOD AS LAST YEAR

Washington, Aug. 3.—The crop-reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture in a bulletin issued at noon today, finds from the reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau that the average condition of cotton on July 25, was 82.9 as compared with 83.3 on June 25 1906; 74.9 on July 25 1905; 91.6 at the corresponding date in 1904 and a ten year average of 82.4.

The following table shows the condition on July 25 of this year, with the respective ten year averages:

States	July 25, 1906.	10 yr. aver.
Texas	86	80
Missouri	95	86
Oklahoma	92	86
Indian Territory	85	88
United States	82.9	82.4

At 9:30 A. M.

Bear in mind, please, that the Sabbath schools of the city will begin promptly at 9:30 tomorrow morning in order to close in time to attend the big meeting at 10:30. Everybody invited.

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-1f.



RESIDENCE OF C. M. CHAUNCEY

Under Canvass---at Ada

Wed., August 8

Eiler's Big Show
Presenting

"Rip Van Winkle"

Cast of 25 People Headed by Geo. W. Paige. Six Vaudeville Acts. Two Pullman Cars. See the Free Cycle Exhibition and Hear the Band Concert at Noon. Wednesday, Aug. 8.

PIEDMONT BLACKSMITH COAL

The Crystal Ice Cream and Coal Co. always has on hand a full supply of Blacksmithing and Fuel Coal. Your orders solicited.

Crystal Ice Cream and Coal Co., Ada, I. T.

Study by Travel.

Mr. Mosely, the British commissioner who came over to study our system of education three years ago, has a plan for continuing to keep England in touch with us educationally. He has persuaded the Cunard and other transatlantic lines to furnish passage for teachers at nominal rates during the winter season. Between November and March steamship accommodations for 500 will be provided. Arrangements will be made to care for teachers on their arrival here and to distribute them among university centers. This is a form of educational reciprocity of which there have been numerous manifestations in England within a year. The interchange of visits between French and British workmen was a phase of it, as was the fraternizing of schoolboys from either side of the channel. Very recently French university fellows were welcomed as the guests of the University of London. The institution of the Rhodes scholarships gave a great impetus to it. In a sense the Mosely plan is an extension of the "sabbatical year" system under which the more fortunately placed American college instructors study abroad every seventh year on full or half pay. Such an exchange of teachers between nations is bound to be productive of heightened interest and increased efficiency. Why should not the plan be adopted here? asks the New York World. If similar inducements are held out to American teachers to visit Europe for study and improving travel it is likely that the main difficulty would be to restrict the number desiring to go. It should be feasible to secure like concessions for cheap transportation during the off season of travel and to make provision for expenses. The benefit to American teachers of educational trips abroad under such auspices would be inestimable. They could visit the culture centers of Europe at a most favorable time, when the tide of summer travel is over and the schools are in session. They would bring back all that is newest in education in Berlin, Paris and Oxford. Or they could visit historic Athens and Syracuse without danger to health, which is hardly possible in midsummer for persons of northern strain. Pupils not less than teachers would profit by the plan, and boards of education might well allow partial pay to those undertaking such trips for general study.

Terrible Loss to Mankind.

The editor of the Bronson (Minn.) Budget has been reflecting as follows upon the importance of environment: "Johnny Olson, eldest son of one Andrew Olson, former owner of the Roseau-Stephen stage line, is now a convict in the prison at Stillwater, having shot a man over a game of cards. The fate of this otherwise brilliant lad would have been an entirely different story had his early environment and training been different. Reared amid the scenes of lawlessness and vice common to the frontier, while yet a mere boy he had acquired the reputation of being the swiftest sport and most successful poker shark along the line, and we hear the news of his wild career with no semblance of surprise. He would have been a credit to his state had his youth been led through channels of usefulness, and guided in the straight and narrow way. An ornament to the legal fraternity of any state, a lawmaker, a leader among the leaders of the nation. Let us not with mere chagrin prospect this bit of ruined humanity. We cannot too closely observe the laws of God and man. Upon the children depends the fate of the nation." As Capt. Bunsby would wisely remark: "The bearings of this observation lays in the application on it."

The proposition to tax bachelors is up for discussion again in England. The London Truth suggests the collection of such a tax by spinsters. The following imaginary colloquy takes place:

Female Collector—Are you a bachelor?

Bachelor—Yes, madam.

Female Collector—Be so good as to show me your passbook. (She examines it.) You apparently make more than £800 a year, and you have evaded the tax by not declaring the amount of your earnings. You are liable to a fine of £200, but should you marry me, I will not report the matter to the authorities.

A Pittsburg inventor claims to have invented a device by which a telephone operator, after she has connected two telephones, cannot hear the conversation between the subscribers. If this be true, the telephone companies may have to raise the wages of the operators or put a male force at the switchboards.

Some of the geographers are asking if the earth is shaped like a pear. The trusts think it looks more like a plum.

PIES AND ABOUT BAKING.

A Recipe for a Dyspeptic's Pie—The Right Temperature Tested—Banana for Filling.

DYSPEPTIC PIE CRUST.—One pint of flour, one egg, half a cupful of water, two heaping teaspoonfuls of butter. Cut one tablespoonful of the butter into small lumps and mix with the flour. Break the egg in a bowl and when beaten very light add the half cupful of water; mix the flour into a stiff dough with this. Roll out on the baking board, baste half of it with half of the remaining spoonful of butter, fold the other half over the basted side, roll it out again, and so on until the butter is all used. Try this way of preparing pie crust and perhaps after all you can eat pie crust.

OVEN TEMPERATURE FOR PASTRY.—A brisk oven is needed for all kinds of pastry. A very simple test will show the right heat. If you will put a piece of white note paper in the oven and let it stay five minutes and then take it out you will know what the heat of the oven is. A pale yellow hue on the paper will indicate that it is too brown color, decided in tone, shows that the oven is just right. A very dark brown shows too much heat and the oven must be cooled a little before putting in your baking.

To produce the rich brown gloss that is so much desired in fancy pastry use the egg wash. An egg is beaten up with a little sugar and a small quantity of milk. Brush the pie over with this pastry glaze just before it goes into the oven.

I have been making a few kind of pie recently that my family seems to like very much. It is made out of lemons and raisins. Into the top part of a double boiler put one cupful of cold water, one dessertspoonful of butter, a cup of granulated sugar, and the juice and grated rind of a large lemon. Place the boiler over the fire and when scalding hot, but not boiling, thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour moistened into a smooth paste with cold water. When the flour is cooked add one cupful of stoned and chopped raisins.

Banana pie is a change from the regulation pie. Make with stewed green apples, or evaporated apples will do nicely. Use an equal amount of the apples and sliced banana and bake with two crusts.—*Prairie Farmer.*

AN EXPERT ON LAMPS.

Have the Wick Dry and Just Long Enough to Touch Bottom—A Thin Flame the Best.

A "lamp expert" in the employ of a big oil company recently explained the methods by which kerosene could be made to burn bright and clear, or the reverse. Among other things, the wick was thoroughly dried out, and just long enough to reach the bottom of the oil bowl—no longer. This sounds unimportant, but it was considered sufficiently valuable to be borne in mind in commercial demonstrations of the oil. It is always wise to dry out a new wick thoroughly before putting it in the lamp, as dampness causes sputtering. Another point this expert laid stress upon was trimming the wick so as to give a thin flame; a thick flame burns yellow, a thin one clear white. Trouble will also result from a dirty burner, giving imperfect ventilation, or one twisted or knocked out of shape, which causes the lamp to smoke. Few of the minor annoyances of life cause more discomfort than a dim or smoky lamp; it is quite worth while to use some thought in avoiding such trouble.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Full deep breathing of pure air is one of the best possible cures for bilious attacks, indigestion, chronic dyspepsia and, in fact, almost any weakness of the bodily system.

To Cure Sore Throat—Take a lump of resin as large as a walnut, put it in an old teapot, pour boiling water on it, put the lid on, put the spout to your mouth, and the steam will cure the inflammation.

Never toss a baby; such treatment is injurious to the brain, and many an attack of convulsions is caused by it. Gentle movement up and down is a different thing, delights a baby, and is good for his digestion.

Four hours is the longest interval during which children should go without food in the daytime, and something, if it is only a drink of milk and a biscuit, should always be given them the last thing before going to bed.

When poison has been accidentally swallowed no emetic is better than mustard. Mix three teaspoonfuls with a cupful of warm water and swallow. At once the stimulative action upon the stomach causes that organ to reject all its contents, the poisonous ingredients with the rest. The emetic of mustard leaves no ill effect behind it, but instead, a feeling of pleasant warmth and stimulus. It is one of the quickest of all emetics and the most harmless.—*Good Literature.*

Raspberry Tapioca.
To three-quarters of a cup of pearl tapioca add one quart of cold water. Let it stand on the fire until it is cooked clear, stirring often to prevent burning. Sweeten and flavor. Let it cool a little. Pour a little in a glass dish, then add some red raspberries, then more tapioca, then berries, and so on till all has been used; set away to cool and serve with whipped cream.

Yellow Piano Keys.
To clean yellow piano keys, use powdered whiting moistened with lemon juice, and let it remain as a paste on the keys for an hour or two, then rub off with a piece of cambric leather, taking care to let none of the mixture get between the keys.

MY NEIGHBOR'S BABY

By MRS. T. K. VAN DOOZER

A commotion on the stairs caused me to run to the door of my apartment and to look down the shaft. Just below, on the landing, a little fellow, blonde as to hair, with grimy hands and tear stained face, was contemplating the ruins of a castle he had made. His appearance was so woebegone that I ran down to comfort him. Between the sobs that shook his chubby little frame he told me that his mother was cleaning house in her flat, and had sent him out on the landing to play.

"And nobody, not nobody, never goes by without knockin' it down—my house," he mourned. He was such a baby, with his fat, bobbing curls, his great blue eyes swimming in tears, and his dimpled, rosy face, winsome in spite of the dirt and tear streaks that I promptly invited him into my own flat, which was not being cleaned where he played happily all afternoon. The maid, whom I sent down to relieve his mother's possible apprehension, reported the other apartment already as neat as a pin, from what she could see, and in no need of further cleaning.

"His mother do be givin' a rickie on th' loikes iv thot, th' gurrl told me an' she do be fyllin' th' awther gurrl aroun' th' r-rooms as if she hadn't th' sinse herself to do her own worrk. It's meself thot w'd be obiectin' if—"

"That will do, Mary," I exclaimed hastily glancing at my little guest. "So long as his mother is not worried it's the main thing." At this the baby looked up and shook his head vigorously.

"My muvver, she won't worry," he explained. Then, after a moment, he added: "My muvver, she's a puffie housekeeper!"

The next day he came again, knocking timidly for admittance, instead of ringing the bell, which was too high for him. This time he was absolutely spotless and resplendent in a brand new Buster Brown suit, but he still had his beloved blocks. Again he played, silent, contented, as before, and the routine of my household went on undisturbed. Nearly every day after that he came, always smiling, always quiet, always bringing some toy with which he amused himself. What his mother thought of his absences I never knew. Sometimes she was at the club; sometimes she was entertaining; sometimes she "went places," and, again, she would be cleaning house. This last always happened on Friday.

"And who takes care of you?" I asked one day. "Haven't you ever had a nurse?" The yellow curls bobbed violently.

"Once, when I was little, I had a nurse. I did love her, too. But mamma send her away. She says I'm such a biggity boy I jus' don't need nobody to take care of me. I'm free years old, and I takes care of my own self."

"You don't know your mother very well, do you?" I suggested. A troubled look crept over the sunny little face.

"No," he faltered, doubtfully.

The next day, as my little friend stood looking out of my window, he suddenly called to me.

"Oh, come, come quick and see my pretty mamma! She's goin' to a reception!" He knocked excitedly on the window pane to attract his mother's attention.

She looked up, waved her hand at her baby, and, seeing me beside him, bowed slightly. She was a regal looking woman, tall, and blonde like her son. In a moment she had stepped into a cab and was whirled away. As I turned to the little fellow at my side I discovered he was weeping. I caught him into my arms and hugged and petted him, with an ache in my own heart, for under his breath I heard him murmur again and again:

"She didn't kiss me her hand 'Good-by!' She didn't, and she promised she would, my muvver did!"

Then for several days I did not see him. I sent the maid to inquire. "Bronchitis," she reported. I sent flowers, and stopped at the door that same afternoon to find out the little fellow's condition. If they would let me, I was more than willing to help take care of him, and I divined that his mother at least would not mind. As I rang the bell the door opened and the doctor stepped quietly out.

"He's dead," he said, gravely. "Poor little chap! Perhaps he's better off, after all." He seemed about to speak further, then stopped, lifted his hat, and went slowly down the steps.

A few days later again I saw the mother. She was stepping into a cab. Her mourning was magnificent.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Killed by a Leopard.
A. M. Davies, son of Gen. Davies, has been killed by a leopard in Mashonaland.

He was in charge of a party conveying stores from Melssetter to Untall when the leopard killed one of the donkeys employed in drawing the loads. The leopard was driven off and poison was placed on the donkey's carcass.

Next morning Mr. Davies saw the leopard lying motionless near the donkey, and, thinking it was dead, went up to it unarmed. When within two yards, the brute sprang at his throat, and inflicted such injuries that Mr. Davies died. The leopard escaped in the bush.

Chip Off the Old Block.

DeLong—I met your son this morning.

Shortleigh—Don't you think he resembles me a good deal?

DeLong—That's what. He tried to borrow a dollar from me.—*Chicago Daily News.*

SPEAKER MAKES MIRTH.

"Joe" Cannon Keeps House in Good Humor by His Actions When Wielding the Gavel.

Uncle Joe Cannon in action is certainly a picturesque and interesting figure. When chairman of the committee on appropriations and vigorously defending his bills or opposing amendments, he always interested the members and the galleries. Earnest in manner and with gesture which would excite mirth and laughter, he always had the house in good humor, even when refusing a large number of members something they wanted. As speaker he wields the gavel in his left hand, in itself an oddity. But when he counts a quorum, which John Sharp Williams compels him to do very frequently, he grabs the gavel around its head and points the handle toward the members he is counting. His arm is first bent like the voting emblem of the labor party and then it shoots out straight and the gavel is horizontally pointed for an instant. This action is kept up, and western men are reminded of a bad man shooting the lights out in a mining camp booze joint. It is amusing, this performance of Uncle Joe. It caused Williams to tell the story of the lady who constantly asked a gentleman the time of day, and explained that she did so because the facial action of the man with the watch so interested her little boy that he stopped crying. And then he added:

"So sometimes I expect that I want a quorum counted because the movements of the speaker's gavel amuse us so that they keep the house quiet and put everybody in a good humor." (Laughter.)

But while Williams acknowledged that the members of the house were "grown-up boys, as all men are," he wanted it understood beyond any question that there was no trifling with sacred things, as he said:

"But I want the country to understand that there is nobody in the house of representatives that is laughing at or making a joke of the requirements of any part of the fundamental law of the republic of the United States."

THRIFTY MR. LOEB.

Proof That at Least One Section of Administration Is Run on Business Principles.

The president was talking about the miserable White House stable, which is built on low ground behind the White House, is antiquated and so damp that the horses kept in it are affected. He said that the condition of the stable is so bad that he does not keep his own riding horses there at all, but boards them at a private stable.

"You see," said the president, "the place is so damp and unhealthy. My horse Wyoming caught cold there and died. The stable has a bad effect on every horse kept there. They all get the heaves. Every horse there but one has the heaves—every horse but one," almost shouted the president. "Think of that!"

"How many horses are there in the stable, Mr. President?" somebody asked.

"Why, I don't know, but I'll find out," and the president punched a button for Secretary Loeb.

"Loeb," he said, as the secretary came in, "how many horses are there in the stables now?"

"Twelve," said Loeb, explaining that two of them were work horses and two some other kind, and going through the list.

"How many of them have the heaves?" continued the president.

"One has the heaves," Loeb replied.

"Why, Loeb," said the president, "I have been telling these men that every horse there but one has the heaves, and now you come here and say only one of them has the heaves. How do you explain that?"

"But, Mr. President," said the thrifty Loeb, "I traded off all those with the heaves for healthy ones."

The president laughed. "Well," he said, "I guess after this nobody can say this administration is not run on business principles."

Wisconsin Statesman's Diet.

For five years Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, has not eaten meat of any kind. "My stomach went back on me," says the senator, and I was reluctantly forced to eat meat out of my menu." The Wisconsin man is one of the best authorities in the country on gastronomic ailments, because when his own gastronomic apparatus went back on him he became a student of such subjects, prescribed a diet for himself and restored his health.

Slightly Misunderstood.

William J. Carr, of the state department, had occasion to call at the house of a neighbor late at night. He rang the doorbell. After a long wait a head poked out of the second floor window. "Who's there?" asked a voice. "Mr. Carr," was the reply. "Well," said the voice as the window banged shut, "what do I care if you missed a car. Why don't you walk and not wake up people to tell them about it?"

Quartette of Old Friends.

Only three former colleagues were left to greet William Pinckney Whyte when he was sworn in as United States senator from Maryland. These were Allison, of Iowa; Morgan, of Alabama, and Teller, of Colorado. They gladly welcomed the distinguished successor of Mr. Gorman and the quartette spent most of the afternoon chatting over old times.

An Unattained Sacrifice.

BY DUDLEY JAMES.

She looked into his eyes with the self-effacing devotion pertaining to women. He looked into hers with the expression of the hunted stag.

There was that in his face, however, which relieved it from the suggestion of fear and painted into his personality the mark of the hero.

She saw it and understood—understood not at all what his trouble and his fear was, but understood that it was the desperation of a brave man; and her heart of hearts yearned to help him and comfort him.

She was no longer a girl, yet retained the ineffable charm of "sweet 16." Her attitude toward the man was unmistakable. She was his sweetheart, his very own—patient, passionate, loving and self-abnegating.

He was a handsome fellow—or would have been had it not been for the lines of care and suffering in his frail face. There were great lines in the face and the head was marvelous in its shape and proportions, and the wide, straight mouth and the steady eyes told of indomitable purpose to conquer physical weakness.

They had been lovers for so long that they had forgotten the measure of the years. Since early childhood they had been playmates and chums, but since one memorable day—ah! the woman remembered the very day and date, after all—they had been accepted lovers the one to the other. It was very, very long ago, 15, 16, 17—perhaps as much as 20 years back in the past.

It was all so full of promise and happiness then. He was young, brilliant, rich, with every prospect ahead of him, when he asked her for her promise, obtained it, and went bravely away to college to fit himself for a great career. And in all the land lived no such happy girl. She had found her own true knight and he had broken his lance at her very feet. All she had to do was to wait and dream. What more could fair maid desire? And so, 'neath sunny skies, with no cloud on the horizon, the two fond hearts waited the fruition of their hopes, impatient only at the length of the days and nights which intervened between them and bliss.

Then came the crash, and in a single moment Clarence learned he was the orphan of a bankrupt and a suicide—and his loved and respected father would have been a convict had he not forestalled it all by taking his own life.

It was a terrible blow, but Clarence never wavered. He left college within the hour, never to return, and bravely took up the burden left by his father. It was an awful task for an inexperienced youth, without business training, who had always been taught that, come what might, the fortune of the family was safe and that his ambitions were to find an outlet in other ways than money-getting. Besides, he loathed business with the true abhorrence of the born aristocrat.

But he never flinched. He mastered the situation and started in to work out the problem. After the remnants of his father's fortune had been gathered together and paid to his creditors, despite the protests of his mother and sisters, Clarence obtained employment with a business concern and pushed along doing work at which his very soul abhorred. He supported his mother and the family, educated his younger brother and, above and beyond it all, paid in year by year what he could save to reduce his father's debts.

But the years were long and dreary and the great cloud of the debts hid the sunlight beyond. Only one ray of light did he have—excepting Alice, of course—and that was that certain articles he wrote were accepted from time to time by magazines of the better class. Upon these articles and their acceptance Clarence and Alice built their fondest hopes. For Alice never wavered in her love and accepted the years of waiting as her very heritage.

The strain on the man was fearful, and he felt things giving way within him. One day he consulted a physician and emerged from his office with an expression on his face which combined resolution with fear. After this he never looked haunted, but always resolute.

The debts had been paid, the boy educated, the girls married and the mother dead. Then came an offer from a

great magazine to take up a series of investigations along the lines of his writings on the basis of a very liberal salary. A representative of the magazine had come to see him and close with him. The interview was over and he had come straight to Alice.

So they stood, she looking into his eyes with self-effacing devotion, and he looking into hers with the expression of a hunted stag.

"How did it come out, dear?" she asked, eagerly.

"I have signed with them," he said, gravely.

"Oh, Clarence," she said, clasping her hands, "and were they nice about the salary?"

"They pay me more than I ever hoped to earn," he replied, looking at her with an inscrutable expression.

She flushed like a schoolgirl and her eyes sought the carpet.

A great spasm of pain crossed the man's face.

"Alice," he said, harshly, "I have something to tell you."

"Yes," she said, simply.

"Our engagement must end."

The woman looked at him, stunned. Then she smiled—a rare, sweet smile, such as only Alice had.

"Come, no joking," she said. "It's too happy a night."

"It is true," said he, fiercely. "I tell you I am going out into the world now and I will not be hampered by any woman."

A look of agony came into his eyes. Then followed an expression of masterful determination.

"Let us part without a scene," he said, coldly. "Neither of us want it. I have many things to look after tonight. I leave in the morning. Good-by."

He took her hand coldly and hastened away.

The woman dropped her face in her hands and the sobs came straight from her heart.

"It is not true!" she said again and again to herself. "It is not true! He is not disloyal. He is not cold. What is it? What is it?"

A low sound like a moan aroused her, and she hastened to the door. There was a huddled heap on the sidewalk outside. She flew down the steps and in a moment had Clarence's unconscious head in her lap. She unloosed his collar and called for help. Water, brandy and chafing presently brought him around.

"Alice!" he whispered. "Kiss me."

"What is it all about?" she asked, as she lifted her lips from his.

"This is it," he said. "The doctors warned me years ago. It is the beginning of the end. I could not let you sacrifice your life to my broken one. I knew you would if I gave you a chance, so I resolved to drive you away."

"Sacrifice!" she exclaimed—then laughing hysterically, "You great goose."

"What did the doctors say?" she demanded.

"That I might be stricken down at any moment unless I gave up all work and went into the country and lived without worry and nervous excitement. This is only a warning. But it presages the end."

"We will go into the country, Clarence," she said, simply. "I have a small inheritance and plenty of strength. We will get a small place and you can cultivate it. I can make ends meet on very little and maybe you can write some from time to time as you get stronger."

The glory of love-light came into the man's face. Then the cloud of despair.

"I cannot accept the sacrifice," he said, determinedly.

"Sacrifice!" she exclaimed, again. Then, with the same hysterical laughter as before, she added, "You goose!" Whereupon she bent down and placed her lips on his, where they remained a long time.

And he threw his arms about her and all the determination and all the resistance faded from his face.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Where Game is Plenty.

If Nimrod came to British Columbia he would experience another heyday. The sports of the forest and stream are triumphant there. Moose, elk, caribou, mountain goats and sheep, bears—grizzly, brown and black—mountain lions, or cougars, and deer of several kinds range in sufficient numbers for sport almost anywhere, and in ample quantities for ruthless slaughter in many places, so that Nimrod, whether pot-hunter or sportsman as the modern lines are drawn, would surely find satisfying excitement and trophies worthy of his fame and skill, says Field and Stream. Small game, too, spreads throughout the country, and the biggest bags are easily filled in a few hours' shooting. And old Isaac Walton, the father of angling, would find abundance of the "contemplative man's recreation," as the lakes and streams teem with the finest game fish.

The best big game portion of British Columbia is doubtless in the vicinity of the headwaters of the Bridge river, accessible by stage or preferably by pack train from Ashcroft, a station and little town on the main line of the transcontinental railway about 200 miles east of Vancouver. Ashcroft is also on the Fraser river, and from there the celebrated Caribou tote road, built during the early gold excitement, extends northward to Quesnel, the base for the considerable gold mining operations thereabouts. Throughout this district caribou, big-horn sheep and white goats roam in bands. Fishing and bird shooting are also good.

Thought It Had Come to Stay.

Church—Don't you think the automobile has come to stay?
Gotham—Well, there was one out in front of my store to-day which I thought had; but they got a horse after awhile, and got it away after it had been there about four hours.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed with Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 1367 Kossuth Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weakened and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work, and was five weeks in bed. There was continual bearing down pain, terrible backaches, headaches and at times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what I would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHISPERED WISDOM.

If you wish to be considered essential be careful that the wounds you cause be healed only by yourself.

Never neglect yourself. On the last day of your life even, your face may become the guiding star of another's life.

If you learn to look brightly at life as a whole you will find for the sorrows of the individual the true sympathy that is the true balm.—Mme. Leandre.

UNABLE TO WALK.

Terrible Sore on Ankle Caused Awful Suffering—Could Not Sleep—Cured by Cuticura in Six Weeks.

"I had a terrible sore on my ankle, and had not walked any for eleven months. I tried nearly everything without any benefit and had a doctor, but he didn't seem to do any good. He said I would have to have my limb taken off, and that I would never walk again. I suffered awful, and at night I could not sleep at all. I thought there was no rest for me, but as soon as I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment it commenced healing nicely. I bathed the ankle with warm water and Cuticura Soap, and then applied Cuticura Ointment to the affected part, and laid a cloth over the sore to hold it in place. After two weeks I could walk around in my room real good, and in six weeks' time my ankle was entirely cured, and I was walking around out of doors. Mrs. Mary Dickerson, Louisa C. H., Va., April 22, 1905."

Dr. Ernst, a Metz physician, has been decorated by the pope with the order of St. Gregory for maintaining at a conference for medical men that the best cure for lupus is a visit to Lourdes and the use of the Lourdes water.

It Cures Skin Troubles.

Edinburg, Miss. A. B. Richards Med. Co., Sherman, Texas.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Salt Rheum or Tetter in my hands for many years. I tried many remedies advertised for such diseases, but never got any relief until I got a box of Hunt's Cure.

After using one box I was entirely cured.

Yours very truly,

John Benson

It is no use praying that all the world may have the bread of life when your own life has about as much nourishment in it as a brickbat.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

WISDOM OF THE ANCIENTS.

Attention to small things is the economy of virtue.—Chinese maxim.

The ways to enrich are many and most of them foul for you.—Terence.

Provided a woman be well principled she has dowry enough.—Plautus.

Where the love of the people is assured the seditious are thwarted.—Bias.

He is truly rich who desires nothing, and he is truly poor who covets all.—Solon.

It is a greater offense to steal dead men's labors than their clothes.—Synesius.

To do a kindness to a bad man is like sowing your seed in the sea.—Phocylides.

We ought either to be silent or speak things better than silence.—Pythagoras.

The public has more interest in the punishment of an injury than he who suffers it.—Cato.

POOR COWS.

When a man increases the number of his cows at the expense of quality he does a very unbusinesslike thing. Better not keep cows unless they are good ones. Take better care of what you have and be content rather than buy poor cows. When one raises his own cows he should test out the heifers that do not promise well as possible, no matter if they are registered, and have a good pedigree. We must have something in the dairy barn besides breeding to make a success. We want individuality. When this is well backed up by breeding all the better, but the profitable cow we must have. It is not always judicious to sell a heifer if she does not come up to the standard the first season, provided she gives promise of better work later on. One must use judgment, as well as the scales and Babcock test with a heifer. It is a good plan to have an animal clearance sale and dispose of the undesirable cows to the butcher.

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS.

Commission merchants say that on an average there is a difference of four cents a dozen between soiled eggs and those that are sent to market bright and clean, and it is not necessary that all the eggs of a shipment shall be soiled in order to make a consignment rank as such. Even a very small proportion of soiled eggs in a package will cause the whole to be rated several cents below the market price. The tramping on the eggs by the dirty feet of the hens, fresh from the moist earth of the yard, and the discoloration produced, does not affect the contents, but it gives the eggs an uninviting appearance, and it is not expected that people will be indifferent to the looks of things which they buy for their table. Poultry keepers can afford to take time to clean the shells of the eggs which they send to market when the failure to do so means the loss of four cents a dozen.

NEATNESS IN BUTTER PACKAGES

The careful packing of butter has a good deal to do with the fostering of the butter trade whether that trade be with a few private families or with large commission houses. This matter has been frequently referred to in these columns, and without doubt some improvement is being made. The commission men report that the manner in which butter is put up helps or hinders them in making sales. A creamery that has the reputation of neatness in packing finds itself sought not only by the commission men, but by large grocers that want an article that looks well. This matter of looks is especially important in butter that goes to the homes of the wealthy. They will form opinions on the looks of things. Two packages of butter may be similar in quality, but if one is put up in better style than the other the buyers are prejudiced in favor of that package, and the eaters, if they have seen the package will actually imagine that the butter is of better flavor.

A FEED YARD.

The most useful and economical device about our farm yard is our feed yard. It is a small space about 50 by 100 feet, inclosed on the north and west by a tight, high board fence; on the south and east, the fence is lower but some buildings serve as wind-breaks. When we commence hauling up our hay in the fall we stack all along the north and west sides. This gives us a well sheltered yard where cattle can be fed when it is too cold for them to go out in the pasture and where the young stock can be kept at night until late in the season, as they are protected from the wind. We can feed from stacks around the yard, and though the yard will need cleaning occasionally, we find it a great saving of feed, time and labor.

WHY THE HORSE EATS OFTEN.

The horse can conveniently eat for 20 hours out of the 24. A horse which is in good health has a good appetite at all times and is able to stand plenty of work and is rarely on the sick list. To be a good feeder especially on a journey, is a great recommendation in the opinion of every good judge of horsemanship. The reason of a horse being such a constant eater is that its stomach is really small in proportion to the size of its body, and therefore it requires feeding often, not less than four times a day, two of which should be early in the morning and at night, while hay should in the stall be always within its reach.

Duel to Death in a Canoe.

Fort William, Ont.—W. A. Thompson and Isadore Bouchard, while in a canoe on Helen lake, half a mile from shore, engaged in a combat, capsizing the craft. They then climbed to the top of the upturned canoe and engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle lasting nearly 30 minutes, when, their strength spent, they slipped into the water and sank.


Alfalfa meal is one of the best hog foods we know of; in fact, the same is being fed quite extensively to all live stock including poultry.

All stock should be salted regularly. If this is attended to, it will keep their digestion in good order and oftentimes prevent many diseases.

When a horse eats eagerly, bolting his food without chewing, he should have dried meal and shorts mixed with oats.

Keep the colts in a growing condition from the day they enter the world until they are matured.

It is a good rule to scald out the drinking vessels once a week.



THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

LOUISVILLE, KY.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
NEW YORK, N.Y.

This Is What Catches Me!

16oz.—One-Third More Starch.

FULL POUND for 10c

No premiums, but one-third more starch than you get of other brands. Try it now, for hot or cold starching it has no equal and will not stick to the iron.

Benjamin Jeans, who recently retired as guard on the London and Birkenhead express after 54 years of service, probably holds the world's record for travel. It amounts to more than 4,000,000 miles, or the equivalent of 160 times around the equator.

There's lots of advertising writers who make good copy on mighty poor subjects. When you've got the subject, it does not take fine language to tell it.

Moral: Cheatham's Chili Tonic cures all sorts of chills. Cures them quickly and thoroughly. It's guaranteed.

Every man has a subdued contempt for his sex since Adam sought to lay blame on the woman.

There's no argument equal to a happy smile.

Be grateful the longer you are blind. The happiness is rare that can stand being scrutinized with keen eyes.

Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Money is the best bait to fish for man with.—From the French.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE This signature *Allen's* on every box. A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE IS A MARVEL OF ART

Our Cotton Gin Machinery is all that the Catalogue claims for it.—Write us for Catalogue—and tell us what Machinery you are in need of.

CONTINENTAL GIN COMPANY, DALLAS, TEXAS

COMPLEXIONS HANDS AND HAIR



Preserved Purified and Beautified by

Cuticura SOAP

The World's Favorite Emollient for rashes, blemishes, eczemas, itchings, irritations, and scalings. For red, rough, and greasy complexions, for sore, itching, burning hands and feet, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, is priceless.

Complete National and Internal Treatment for every Humour, from Itchiness to Scalding, from Itchiness to Acne, counting of Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. Resolvent, 50c. The form of Cuticura Soap, 25c. per trial of 50c. may be had of all druggists. A single set-off-cut, Cuticura Soap & Ointment, 25c. per box. Boston, Mass. Cuticura Soap & Ointment, 25c. per box. Boston, Mass. Cuticura Soap & Ointment, 25c. per box. Boston, Mass.

In Vacation Time

you will thoroughly enjoy the quaint picturesqueness of

Eldorado Springs

The beauty of its surrounding hills and green forests and the tranquil atmosphere of the whole place will suit you exactly if you seek a quiet, ideal place for a vacation trip.

Since the discovery of its now famous Springs, thousands have received benefits from the healing waters and have gone away eloquent testimonials of their curative properties.

To Induce You to Go exceptionally low rates will be in effect during the Summer season.

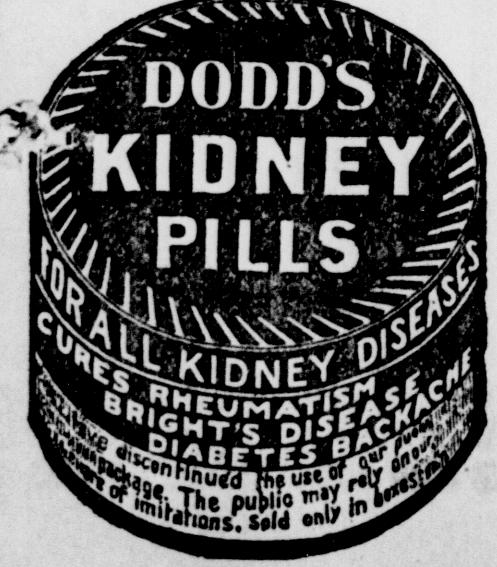
For Particulars about train service, etc., write **W. S. ST. GEORGE** General Passenger Agent, M. & T. Ry. St. Louis, Missouri **GEO. S. STEIN**, D. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.



THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and mosquitos. One 25c. box lasts the entire season. Harmless to persons, clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 25c. Harold Somers, 149 Dakota Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

The O Brand will Protect your Stock from Thieves. Agents wanted. Address F. & D. Association, Dallas, Texas, or Lincoln, Nebraska.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 30, 1906



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To Cure, or Money Refunded by Your Merchant. So. Why Not Try IT? Price, 50c, Retail.

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STINER, BUSINESS MGR.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 26, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

WHO ARE THE ROBBERS?

Today at noon the News paid the Wells-Fargo for express charges on a three-pound package of binding paper pressed from Oklahoma City the sum of 45 cents.

That was tough, and in a feeble way—as we were digging up the price—we complained. Mr. Miles, the genial and courteous express agent, answered in defense of his company. He said, "Yes, these charges seem to be exorbitant; but did you know that the net earnings of the Wells-Fargo people last year were under 2 per cent?" When we ejaculated, "Impossible!" he continued: "You see, the company pays the railroad company for transportation 60 per cent of their gross earnings; the forwarding agent receives 10 per cent and the receiving agent 10 per cent, and besides there are the expenses of the express messengers on the railroads and the maintaining of local and general offices, the latter of which is enormous. The expense alone of maintaining the St. Louis office last year was more than \$30,000." Mr. Miles explained further that the expense of the responsibility of taking care of all goods handled by them was considerable. "Only a short time ago," said he, "there was a car burned containing \$180,000 in currency, for which the company was responsible."

All this information kind of stumped the News editor, but didn't the least lessen the sincerity of his belief that there is an enormous steal made each year through the channels of the business of express companies.

Therefore, after Mr. Miles had left with our hard earned 45 cents—having left instead 45 cents worth of paper, for which we now owe the Oklahoma City house—we could not help from in our unsophisticated way—thinking about the "crush down" of the corporations and trusts on the poor fellows of our kind.

Now, suppose the officers of the Wells-Fargo Express company corporation have not lied to Mr. Miles, and really do pay to the lines over which they do business 60 per cent of their gross earnings, and suppose there are no rebates, is it not pitiful to see one great monster to so terribly crush another?

The Wells-Fargo people say in excuse for their outrageous charges that when the weight of the parcel to be conveyed is above three pounds their charges are less than the postal, and there should be no complaint, since they are cheaper than the government. The government of the United States under Republican rule pay to the railroads exorbitant, outrageous prices for the postal hauls, and in a direct way the people of the country pay the bills; these are for postage and postal orders through the postoffice. The other sad feature is, the railroads charge the poor express companies so much for freight that those "poor little babies" can't compete with them. It's all a rank swindle, and we hope our state and national representatives, when they get to the bat, will swat 'em good and hard.

Notice.

The public is hereby notified that I have never had any connection with Tom Holman, of Oakman, Indian Territory, in connection with a mercantile business there, with the exception that he was acting as trustee for me in the sale of said stock to secure the payment of a debt due from him to me. That he was never authorized and is not at present authorized to buy any goods whatsoever and bind me for the payment of same. Geo. A. Harrison. 106-ftw15-1t

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

LOCAL NEWS

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No. 17. Walsh. 95-tf

Mrs. Minnie McCain, of the local telephone exchange is ill.

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-tf

Mrs. Con Ryan, who is visiting her husband is ill at the Harris.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

Alfred Parker was in today and kindly made us a payment on subscription.

LOST: Saturday white bull dog Gip. Finder please leave at English kitchen and get reward. 115-2t.

E. L. Minton, a lawyer, erstwhile of Tennessee, has been in the city this week prospecting for a location.

Remember the lecture to men only at the tabernacle at 3:30 tomorrow afternoon. Admission free. Let every man in Ada be there.

I lost my pearl handled pocket knife somewhere in the south part of town. The pearl is broken on one side. If you find it please give it to me. 110-tf Carlton Weaver.

Mrs. J. H. Dorland and daughter Mrs. Moore and Miss Ollie Warren were called to Konawa Friday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Dorland's Daughter Mrs. Gray. A later dispatch tells of Mrs. Gray's death at 6 o'clock p. m.

Died.

The many friends of Mr. Cale P. Jones will be grieved to learn of his death at his home in Okemah, August 1st. Mr. Jones was until 3 years ago a staunch and honored citizen of the Ada vicinity, having controlled the Floyd & Huddleston farm joining Ada on the north. He had gained many admiring friends at his new home and the entire community at Okemah mourn the loss of this good and revered citizen. He was buried in the Okemah cemetery. Those of the family who survive him are Mrs. M. G. Jones, Berry Jones, Mrs. Jno. Gann, Hiram C. Jones, Mrs. Lee Hodges, Mrs. Mel Davis, Furman and Riley Jones.

Who Are the Losers?

"There are but few editors in the new state" says an exchange "who have not made a vigorous and continued fight against the city mail order houses. This has been done in the interest of the home merchant, and without price. If the editors of the land had received the regular advertising rates for all they have said against these enemies of the country merchant they could now be wearing diamonds. Now the department store man appreciates advertising space and is willing to take about all the average country editor has for sale, and at a good price. What other class of business or professional men would refuse business to help their friends, especially as many of said friends never seem in the least disposed to return the compliment or even appreciate it? The exchange might have with equal truth have said this fight is in the interests of the farmers and owners of homes in town, for when the merchant finds he cannot make a living he can move his stock, but when the town begins to go down and land leases to increase in value, as elsewhere, owing to the decline, the farmers and the owners of fine homes are the losers.

Choctaw Farmers to Build.

Antlers, I. T., Aug. 2.—The farmers of Cedar, Jack Fork, Kiamichi, and Towson counties, of the Choctaw nation, will build a large warehouse in which to store their cotton for higher prices. Each farmer is to take stock at \$25 a share. Half of the stock has already been taken. The warehouse will be built either at Antlers, Hugo or Grant.

A Partial Census Report.

Special to Evening News. Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 4th.—A bold start, Districting commission announce first installment of the steal, population of the Cherokee Nation; population approximated to be 240,000, Creek and Seminole's 185,000, Choctaw and Chickasaw-400,000.

River Didn't Run Up.

When Amos Kendall was postmaster general at Washington, so the story goes, he wrote, one day the postmaster at a little station on the Tombigbee river: You will please inform this department how far the Tombigbee runs up." To which the postmaster replied: "I have the honor to inform the department that the Tombigbee river don't run up at all; it runs down." In due course of time another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. — has been appointed your successor." To which went the following reply: The receipts of this office during the past year have been \$437 and the office rent more than double that sum; please to kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance and oblige." —K. C. Journal.

NEWS FROM THE TABERNACLE

(Continued from Page 1.)

heaven had they not neglected God's scheme of salvation. I would that the people of this town had character enough to serve God." Mr. Oliver told his hearers his opinion of hell and eternal damnation. "No man can ever be changed by the fires of hell. He is there for eternity, and there is no chance for repentance. I believe there is a literal burning hell; the Bible proves it. There will be no change in characters when death overtakes you. You will have the same character during eternity. There are men in this town worse than hell in their characters. This place of eternal punishment is not very far from the servants of the devil.

"If you are particular who enters your home, how much more so should God be who enters his home and associates with his family. Hell is a reality—a necessity. When the imps in this town are frying in hell, they will think more of these meetings. 'How shall we escape?' It is time for men and women in this town to clean up. It does not make any difference what church you join, if you don't join Christ you will go to hell."

Mr. Oliver said punishment does not reform anyone. He told of how McKinley's assassin died with curses on his lips against God, government and man. Punishment did not reform him, and he will be a criminal in eternity.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

A CASE THAT PUZZLES.

A Lawsuit Which Holds Pathos and Perplexity.

There has been filed this week with Deputy United States Clerk Constant a replevin suit which is puzzling the court officers somewhat. A rather young widow seeks to recover from one of the best thought of physicians in the district \$2,500 worth of personal property, which she alleges he took from her when she lived 6 miles west of Ada. The property is alleged to be growing crops, livestock, etc. Those who have read the woman's petition declare it is absurd—the idea of the physician in question swindling the woman. He insists he never heard of her before, and apparently no one else has. She has of late been traversing the streets with a child begging:

Mr. Constant has referred the matter to Judge Dickerson, who will probably appoint an administrator, or guardian or something of the kind.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf

GOV. BYRD TALKS.

Gives Some Reasons Why He is a Democrat.

Statement of ex-Governor W. L. Byrd of the Chickasaw Nation: "I am a Democrat because after thorough consideration of the principles of the two great political parties it is my conclusion that the hope of my people lies in the strict construction of our federal organic law. I am a Democrat because the Republican party in violation of treaty stipulations has pursued a policy destructive of the autonomy of several Indian nations. I am a Democrat because the Republican party confiscated our lands for homesteads for the negroes, thus thrusting upon us an undesirable African citizenship. For these causes and many others I shall cast my lot with the Democracy."

"I Am From Missouri, Show Me."

Doniphan, Mo., July 16, 1904.

"You called on me 7 years ago with Dr. Mendenhall's Chill Cure and told me it was better than any other. I asked you to show me. It has been shown and proven that more people stay with your Chill Tonic than any other."—C. H. Martin, druggist. Sold by G. M. Ramsey, druggist.

Notice of Sale.

In the United States Court for the Southern District of the Indian Territory, at Ardmore.

In the matter of Allie M. Mason, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy.

Pursuant to an order heretofore made and entered in the above entitled cause, notice is hereby given that on the 9th day of August, 1906, at the front door of the business house formerly occupied by the Mason Drug Company of Coalgate I. T., being the house in which the drug stock of the said Mason Drug Company for said city is now located, the undersigned, at two o'clock p. m. on said date, as Trustee in this cause, will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand the entire stock of drugs, medicines, proprietary and toilet articles, notions, scales, fixtures, show cases and other articles which formerly belonged to the said Mason Drug company, a complete inventory of which will be in the hands of the undersigned and open to the inspection of buyers. Opportunity to go through and examine the stock will be given before the hour of sale. Witness my hand this, 28th day of July, 1906.

T. J. Chambless, Trustee.

GOLDEN GATE



TEAS and EXTRACTS

Are The Best

1 lb. pkge Tea . . . 2c

1 lb. pkge. Tea . . . 35c

Extracts . . . 15c, 2c



Jones & Meaders

Reed & Harrison Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt, Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention Given to All Work Entrusted.

Advertisement for medicine, featuring a circular logo with 'BIC' and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

WANT YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

They will be compounded with the purest drugs that can be bought for money. YOURS FOR PRESCRIPTIONS

W. T. NOLEN

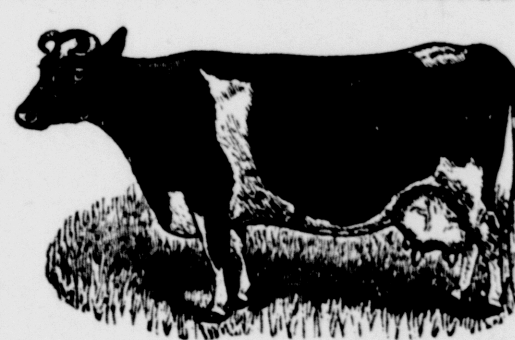
A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison



New Dairy

I have started my wagon and am now prepared to supply the people with choice milk and cream. Your patronage solicited.

R. L. McGUYRE, Phone No. 193.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried, Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEEY, Pres. and Manager,

ADA, IND. TER.

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown GALBRAITH & McKEOWN LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

DR. W. T. NOLEN

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office over Little building, next door to Nolen drug store

Office Phone 91 Res. Phone 11

I have opened the Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted C. J. Warren, Optician

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,

TRAINED NURSE.

Konawa - - - Ind. Ter.

Phone No. 33.

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.

Quality and the best for the lowest price. We are buying and selling only merchandise that will give satisfaction to our customers, and meet all competition on quality and price, but we do not destroy other people's business. We have laid a foundation that is increasing our business by selling the right goods at the right time and at a satisfactory price. Merit is the trade mark of success. Better values at the price is the true test of cheapness. CASH—NO CREDIT TO ANYONE.

Fine Crockery

We just added to this department a new feature, the Colonial Gold Decorated Dinner Ware. The prices we intend putting on them will label them as bargains without our telling you.

Colonial Gold Decorated Cups and Saucers, 10c each or 60c a set.



7 inch plates of the same ware, gold decorated, 60c set.

10 inch platters, gold decorated, 15c each.

7 inch oval meat and vegetable dishes, 15c each.

Besides this line you will find many other dining room and kitchen necessities, convenient for inspection, all priced in plain figures.

Stoneware

We are selling Stoneware dirt cheap.

Milk Pans or Crock, 1 gallon, usual price 10c, our price 6c

Milk Pans or Crock, 2 gallon, usual price 20c, our price 12c

Tall jars, up to and including six gallon sizes, cost you 6c per gallon. You will find the tall jars particularly nice for putting up your kraut and pickles, etc.

6 gallon tall jars, usual price 60c, our price 36c

This shows you the saving nearly half.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tablets both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled. 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

The

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Probable Showers and cooler to night or tomorrow

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 8 p. m., 87 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1906

NUMBER 115

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT THE ALBUM

What They Say About the Album.

Hear what some good citizens say about the news Album:

"Your Souvenir Album sets forth our town in an extremely attractive manner and is a handsome volume." W. L. Reed.

"It is something that will benefit Ada. For that reason they should be widely distributed." J. W. Hays.

"Your Souvenir Album does credit to the publisher and to Ada and this part of Oklahoma. It is convincing because true." Tom Hope.

"It makes a splendid showing for Ada. It does not over estimate either." F. O. Harris.

"Does credit to the town as well as the paper, is the best advertising medium that has come to my notice." Frank Jones.

"The News Album is O. K." T. J. Chambless.

"I think the News Album is all right."

It is hard to surpass as a good talker for Ada. W. D. Hays.

"It is one of the best advertisements of Ada I have seen. Ed S. Haraway."

"The News Album does credit to the town. I know of no better scheme to truthfully represent what Ada actually possesses. M. D. Timbriake."

"Excellent. A good advertisement for our splendid city and shows everything as it is today. Let the next one show a more beautiful Ada." Orville Sneed.

"I like it as an advertising scheme. A written account of the town's possessions may misrepresent, but facts in illustrations, as contained in the News Album cannot. E. W. Hardin."

"So abundant and of such a high order of art are the cuts in the Souvenir Album that it is bound to prove a favorite of every lover of Ada and her friends. Mrs. B. A. Mason."

16TH DIST. CENSUS RETURNS GO FORWARD VERY SLOWLY

The people of the Sixteenth Recording district will be interested to know the number of people estimated to be in their district by the census enumerators, who have been, during the last 12 days, taking the census by townships. All the people are acquainted with the fact that Judge Clayton, one of the three districting commissioners selected by the president to apportion the Indian territory into 55 delegate districts, from which there should be elected as many delegates to the constitutional convention, visited Ada on the 20th ult. and invited all the citizens of the district to come together in a mass convention for the purpose of selecting a non-partisan committee to direct the taking of the census of this recording district. The purpose of the census was, of course, presumably to ascertain just how many people were in the recording district that the districting commission could, when all the returns were in from the different districts in the Indian Territory, correctly estimate just the number of delegates or the degree of representation to which this district should be entitled.

In response to Judge Clayton's request the mass convention was held. Under his direction there was a non-partisan committee, consisting of three republicans and three democrats, selected to direct the census taking.

These committeemen were Ed. Brents, Ada; Jno. A. Clark, Roff; Jno. I. McCool, Francis, republicans; Geo. A. Harrison, Ada; N. T. Heard, Stone-wall; W. H. Ellison, Maxwell, democrats. Under a resolution passed by the citizens' convention and acceptable to Judge Clayton, this same committee was constituted a returning board and executive committee through which all township census returns should pass and be accepted before being forwarded to Muskogee. Now, the following day the above named gentlemen met and selected Geo. A. Harrison and Ed. Brents, democrat and republican, to exercise all the prerogatives of the committee of the whole. During the meeting it was agreed that an equal number of republicans and an equal number of democrats should be secured

to take the census in the various townships and fractional townships in the district and that each republican and democrat should take each alternate township.

Time continued. Monday—even Wednesday, the returns were not in from the republican census takers. Wednesday morning Mr. Brents produced a letter from Mr. Harrison's perusal from Judge Clayton urging that the committee hurry in the district census report. Mr. Harrison was ready to make a report to the central committee on behalf of one-half of the townships, being those taken by the democratic enumerators. Mr. Brents, acting for the republican contingent of the committee, was not ready to report even one township.

Mr. Harrison states that being impressed that it might work to the disadvantage of this district's representation, he thought it best to send in the partial report, which he did Wednesday. This left about fifteen townships and fractional ones unreported. This morning Mr. Brents stated that he had just forwarded to the commission the returns from seven townships, and just as soon as the others came in they would be forwarded. More than a week now has passed the time named by Judge Clayton when the returns were demanded.

Under the resolution passed at the mass meeting, should not the census returns representing all the townships in the district been handed in to the chairman or secretary of the full committee and passed on by the committee and a finished report made at one time?

The News accuses the republican members of the committee of nothing; but there are some unsatisfactory phases, which may represent only business inaptitude.

The News on Monday will publish the census returns from each township in the district, but just for a little insight will state that one-half the townships in the district, taken by the democratic enumerators, show a population of 17,300, and eight taken by the republicans show a population of 5,484.

PARTY CONTROLLED BY NON-RESIDENT BOSSISM

South McAlester, I. T., August 4.—F. L. Teeter, who is a prominent republican, is disgusted with ring rule and the conduct of the federal office holders in the Indian Territory. In the course of a conversation today Mr. Teeter said:

"We can never hope to win with that gang back of us. They have lost the confidence of everybody. To the republicans they represent bossism, to all the people ring rule and non-resident bossism. Nine out of ten of them have no interest in the country except to draw their salaries, and their conduct is an incubus to those who do try to get along. The working republican from the north is infinitely more disgusted with carpet-bag rule than any democrat can be."

Mr. Teeter came to the territory from Iowa, and is one of the most prominent party workers of the Choctaw nation outside of the regular

gang. He expresses the sentiments of a large part of the men who, like himself, have no interest except party success.

It is generally admitted that the republicans have no share in the management of their party. And in the Choctaw nation it is also generally admitted that the party has not the faintest show of success. The conduct of the gang in charge has either alienated the rank and file of the party or so disgusted them that they will not even go to the polls. They fail to see why they should be used for the benefit of a set of men who are in the country solely for political and personal purposes.

The attitude of the Indians has also discouraged the republicans. Almost without exception the fullblood Choctaw and Chickasaw element has come out in favor of the democrats and will work in the primaries and the conventions for the success of that party.

REV. OLIVER PREACHES ON ETERNAL PUNISHMENT

At the beginning of the services at the tabernacle Friday evening, Mr. Oliver impressed upon the people how important it was to give liberally to the daily offering that the expenses of the meeting might be met.

Mr. Oliver's text was based upon an unanswerable question, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation?" "A question that can be answered by neither man nor God." He told his hearers that they were saved or condemned according to their own voluntary actions. "It is strange that men will act the fool when it comes to religious matters, and wise in business

matters. I pray God to turn us back from our way to hell."

Mr. Oliver told of a man who said that he was not responsible for his being on earth, therefore was not responsible for his sins. "This man," said Mr. Oliver, "can never live a decent life until he faces about." He said if we neglected making those decisions which mean good breeding, good action and a clean life, it is our fault, not God's; that if you neglect your business you are responsible, not the community. "I believe every man and woman in hell could have been in

(Continued on Last Page)



RESIDENCE OF C. M. CHAUNCEY

NEW RULING MAY CAUSE MUCH GRAFT

Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 1.—It is feared here that the new rules of the department of interior covering the sale of inherited lands may cause a great deal of graft among petty lawyers and others over the matter of the establishment of the legal heirs.

The law requires that all of the heirs must petition to sell before the land is allowed to be posted. The graft will come in establishing the proof of these heirs. The importance of getting all of the heirs to petition is evident, as to have one left out would mean a cloud on the title and a suit in partition by the heir who happened to be left out. There has been so much graft recently on matters of this kind, especially in the way of identification of allottees or applicants, that there are a good many who expect to see a new and vicious form of graft spring up in the way of identification of heirs. The Indian agent will have to depend

largely on the town kings for this information and others who may happen to be acquainted with the family of the deceased allottee. This will give a chance for imposition that if taken advantage of will lead to all sorts of trouble. In fact, it may cause a change in the regulations so that an order of court establishing proof of the legal heirs of deceased allottees may be required before a tract of land is sold at the agency.

In speaking of this matter, Indian Agent Kelsey said: "Of course we will not undertake to guarantee that petitioning heirs to a dead claim are all the heirs to the estate. We will endeavor to get evidence that all have petitioned, but a man who is putting his money in the land will doubtless have to take the trouble and expense to make an investigation for himself as to how many heirs are entitled to a share of the inherited land that is to be sold."

CROP CONDITIONS NOT SO GOOD AS LAST YEAR

Washington, Aug. 3.—The crop-reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture in a bulletin issued at noon today, finds from the reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau that the average condition of cotton on July 25, was 82.9 as compared with 83.3 on June 25 1906; 74.9 on July 25 1905; 91.6 at the corresponding date in 1904 and a ten year average of 82.4.

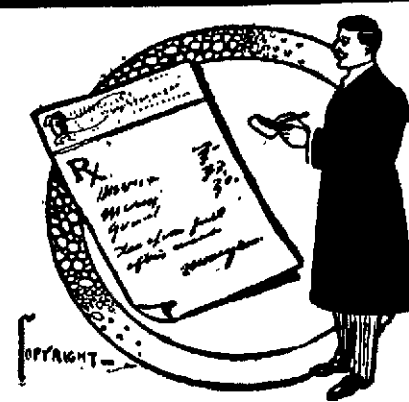
The following table shows the condition on July 25 of this year, with the respective ten year averages:

States	July 25, 1906.	10 yr. aver.
Texas	86	80
Missouri	95	86
Oklahoma	92	86
Indian Territory	85	88
United States	82.9	82.4

At 9:30 A. M.

Bear in mind, please, that the Sabbath schools of the city will begin promptly at 9:30 tomorrow morning in order to close in time to attend the big meeting at 10:30. Everybody invited.

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-12.



YOUR DOCTOR

is a man you have confidence in. Why is it he shows a preference to have his prescriptions filled at our drug store. It's because CAREIN FILLING PRESCRIPTIONS and pure, fresh drugs has convinced him of our reliability. This assurance doesn't cost anything. Our prescriptions cost no more than others. Get them and be safe.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates. Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusiness-like habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$83,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

Under Canvass---at Ada

Wed., August 8

Eiler's Big Show

Presenting

"Rip Van Winkel"

Cast of 25 People Headed by Geo. W. Paige. Six Vaudeville Acts. Two Pullman Cars. See the Free Cycle Exhibition and Hear the Band Concert at Noon. Wednesday, Aug. 8.

PIEDMONT BLACKSMITH COAL

The Crystal Ice Cream and Coal Co. always has on hand a full supply of Blacksmithing and Fuel Coal. Your orders solicited.

Crystal Ice Cream and Coal Co., Ada, I. T.

Study by Travel.

Mr. Mosely, the British commissioner who came over to study our system of education three years ago, has a plan for continuing to keep England in touch with us educationally. He has persuaded the Cunard and other transatlantic lines to furnish passage for teachers at nominal rates during the winter season. Between November and March steamship accommodations for 500 will be provided. Arrangements will be made to care for teachers on their arrival here and to distribute them among university centers. This is a form of educational reciprocity of which there have been numerous manifestations in England within a year. The interchange of visits between French and British workmen was a phase of it, as was the fraternizing of schoolboys from either side of the channel. Very recently French university fellows were welcomed as the guests of the University of London. The institution of the Rhodes scholarships gave a great impetus to it. In a sense the Mosely plan is an extension of the "sabbatical year" system under which the more fortunate placed American college instructors study abroad every seventh year on full or half pay. Such an exchange of teachers between nations is bound to be productive of heightened interest and increased efficiency. Why should not the plan be adopted here? asks the New York World. If similar inducements are held out to American teachers to visit Europe for study and improving travel it is likely that the main difficulty would be to restrict the number desiring to go. It should be feasible to secure like concessions for cheap transportation during the off season of travel and to make provision for expenses. The benefit to American teachers of educational trips abroad under such auspices would be incalculable. They could visit the culture centers of Europe at a most favorable time, when the tide of summer travel is over and the schools are in session. They would bring back all that is newest in education in Berlin, Paris and Oxford. Or they could visit historic Athens and Syracuse without danger to health, which is hardly possible in midsummer for persons of northern strain. Pupils not less than teachers would profit by the plan, and boards of education might well allow partial pay to those undertaking such trips for general study.

Terrible Loss to Mankind.

The editor of the Bronson (Minn.) Budget has been reflecting as follows upon the importance of environment: "Johnny Olson, eldest son of one Andrew Olson, former owner of the Roseau-Stephen stage line, is now a convict in the prison at Stillwater, having shot a man over a game of cards. The fate of this otherwise brilliant lad would have been an entirely different story had his early environment and training been different. Reared amid the scenes of lawlessness and vice common to the frontier, while yet a mere boy he had acquired the reputation of being the swiftest sport and most successful poker shark along the line, and we hear the news of his wild career with no semblance of surprise. He would have been a credit to his state had his youth been led through channels of usefulness, and guided in the straight and narrow way. An ornament to the legal fraternity of any state, a lawmaker, a leader among the leaders of the nation. Let us not with mere chagrin prospect this bit of ruined humanity. We cannot too closely observe the laws of God and man. Upon the children depends the fate of the nation." As Capt. Bunsby would wisely remark: "The bearings of this observation lays in the application on it."

The proposition to tax bachelors is up for discussion again in England. The London Truth suggests the collection of such a tax by spinsters. The following imaginary colloquy takes place:

Female Collector—Are you a bachelor?

Bachelor—Yes, madam.

Female Collector—Be so good as to show me your passbook. (She examines it.) You apparently make more than £800 a year, and you have evaded the tax by not declaring the amount of your earnings. You are liable to a fine of £200, but should you marry me, I will not report the matter to the authorities.

A Pittsburgh inventor claims to have invented a device by which a telephone operator, after she has connected two telephones, cannot hear the conversation between the subscribers. If this be true, the telephone companies may have to raise the wages of the operators or put a male force at the switchboards.

Some of the geographers are asking if the earth is shaped like a pear. The trusts think it looks more like a plum.

PIES AND ABOUT BAKING.

A Recipe for a Dyspeptic's Pie—The Right Temperature Tested—Banana for Filling.

DYSPEPTIC PIE CRUST.—One pint of flour, one egg, half a cupful of water, two heaping teaspoonfuls of butter. Cut one tablespoonful of the butter into small lumps and mix with the flour. Break the egg in a bowl and when beaten very light add the half cupful of water; mix the flour into a stiff dough with this. Roll out on the baking board, baste half of it with half of the remaining spoonful of butter, fold the other half over the basted side, roll it out again, and so on until the butter is all used. Try this way of preparing pie crust and perhaps after all you can eat pie crust.

OVEN TEMPERATURE FOR PASTRY.—A brisk oven is needed for all kinds of pastry. A very simple test will show the right heat. If you will put a piece of white note paper in the oven and let it stay five minutes and then take it out you will know what the heat of the oven is. A pale yellow hue on the paper will indicate that it is too brown color, decided in tone, shows that the oven is just right. A very dark brown shows too much heat and the oven must be cooled a little before putting in your baking.

To produce the rich brown gloss that is so much desired in fancy pastry use the egg wash. An egg is beaten up with a little sugar and a small quantity of milk. Brush the pie over with this pastry glaze just before it goes into the oven.

I have been making a new kind of pie recently that my family seems to like very much. It is made out of lemons and raisins. Into the top part of a double boiler put one cupful of cold water, one dessertspoonful of butter, a cup of granulated sugar, and the juice and grated rind of a large lemon. Place the boiler over the fire and when scalding hot, but not boiling, thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour moistened into a smooth paste with cold water. When the flour is cooked add one cupful of stoned and chopped raisins.

Banana pie is a chance from the regulation pie. Make with stewed green apples, or evaporated apples will do nicely. Use an equal amount of the apples and sliced banana and bake with two crusts.—Prairie Farmer.

AN EXPERT ON LAMPS.

Have the Wick Dry and Just Long Enough to Touch Bottom—A Thin Flame the Best.

A "lamp expert" in the employ of a big oil company recently explained the methods by which kerosene could be made to burn bright and clear, or the reverse. Among other things, the wick was thoroughly dried out, and just long enough to reach the bottom of the oil bowl—no longer. This sounds unimportant, but it was considered sufficiently valuable to be borne in mind in commercial demonstrations of the oil. It is always wise to dry out a new wick thoroughly before putting it in the lamp, as dampness causes sputtering. Another point this expert laid stress upon was trimming the wick so as to give a thin flame; a thick flame burns yellow, a thin one clear white. Trouble will also result from a dirty burner, giving imperfect ventilation, or one twisted or knocked out of shape, which causes the lamp to smoke. Few of the minor annoyances of life cause more discomfort than a dim or smoky lamp; it is quite worth while to use some thought in avoiding such troubles.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Full deep breathing of pure air is one of the best possible cures for bilious attacks, indigestion, chronic dyspepsia and, in fact, almost any weakness of the bodily system.

To Cure Sore Throat—Take a lump of resin as large as a walnut, put it in an old teapot, pour boiling water on it, put the lid on, put the spout to your mouth, and the steam will cure the inflammation.

Never toss a baby; such treatment is injurious to the brain, and many an attack of convulsions is caused by it. Gentle movement up and down is a different thing, delights a baby, and is good for his digestion.

Four hours is the longest interval during which children should go without food in the daytime, and something, if it is only a drink of milk and a biscuit, should always be given them the last thing before going to bed.

When poison has been accidentally swallowed no emetic is better than mustard. Mix three teaspoonfuls with a cupful of warm water and swallow. At once the stimulative action upon the stomach causes that organ to reject all its contents, the poisonous ingredients with the rest. The emetic of mustard leaves no ill effect behind it, but instead, a feeling of pleasant warmth and stimulus. It is one of the quickest of all emetics and the most harmless.—Good Literature.

Raspberry Tapioca.

To three-quarters of a cup of pearl tapioca add one quart of cold water. Let it stand on the fire until it is cooked clear, stirring often to prevent burning. Sweeten and flavor. Let it cool a little. Pour a little in a glass dish, then add some red raspberries, then more tapioca, then berries, and so on till all has been used; set away to cool and serve with whipped cream.

Yellow Piano Keys.

To clean yellow piano keys, use powdered whiting moistened with lemon juice, and let it remain as a paste on the keys for an hour or two, then rub off with a piece of chamois leather, taking care to let none of the mixture get between the keys.

MY NEIGHBOR'S BABY

By MRS. T. E. VAN DOOZER

A commotion on the stairs caused me to run to the door of my apartment and to look down the shaft. Just below, on the landing, a little fellow, blonde as to hair, with grimy hands and tear stained face, was contemplating the ruins of a castle he had made. His appearance was so woebegone that I ran down to comfort him. Between the sobs that shook his chubby little frame he told me that his mother was cleaning house in her flat, and had sent him out on the landing to play.

"And nobody, not nobody, never goes by without knocking it down—my house," he mourned. He was such a baby, with his fat, bobbing curls, his great blue eyes swimming in tears, and his dimpled, rosy face, winsome in spite of the dirt and tear streaks that I promptly invited him into my own flat, which was not being cleaned where he played happily all afternoon. The maid, whom I sent down to relieve his mother's possible apprehension, reported the other apartment already as neat as a pin, from what she could see, and in no need of further cleaning.

"His mother do be givin' a diction on the looks iv that, th' gurl told me an' she do be tellyn' th' awther gurl around th' r-rooms as if she hadn't th' sense herself to do her own work."

"That will do, Mary," I exclaimed, hastily glancing at my little guest. "So long as his mother is not worried, 'tis the main thing." At this the baby looked up and shook his head vigorously.

"My mudder, she won't worry," he explained. Then, after a moment, he added: "My mudder, she's a public housekeeper!"

The next day he came again, knocking timidly for admittance. Instead of ringing the bell, which was too high for him. This time he was absolutely spotless and resplendent in a brand new Buster Brown suit, but he still had his beloved blocks. Again he played, silent, contented, as before, and the routine of my household went on undisturbed. Nearly every day after that he came, always smiling, always quiet, always bringing some toy with which he amused himself. What his mother thought of his absences I never knew. Sometimes she was at the club; sometimes she was entertaining; sometimes she "went places," and, again, she would be cleaning house. This last always happened on Friday.

"And who takes care of you?" I asked one day. "Haven't you ever had a nurse?" The yellow curls bobbed violently.

"Once, when I was little, I had a nurse. I did love her, too. But mamma sent her away. She says, 'My such a biggity boy I just don't need nobody to take care of me I'm free years old, and I takes care of my own self.'"

"You don't know your mother very well, do you?" I suggested. A troubled look crept over the sunny little face.

"No," he faltered, doubtfully. The next day, as my little friend stood looking out of my window, he suddenly called to me.

"Oh, come, come quick and see my pretty mammy! She's goin' to a reception!" He knocked excitedly on the window pane to attract his mother's attention. She looked up, waved her hand at her baby, and, seeing me beside him, bowed slightly. She was a regal looking woman, tall, and blonde like her son. In a moment she had stepped into a cab and was whirled away. As I turned to the little fellow at my side I discovered he was weeping. I caught him into my arms and hugged and petted him, with an ache in my own heart, for under his breath I heard him murmur again and again:

"She didn't kiss me her hand 'Good-by!' She didn't, and she promised she would, my mudder did!"

Then for several days I did not see him. I sent the maid to inquire. "Bronchitis," she reported. I sent flowers, and stopped at the door that same afternoon to find out the little fellow's condition. If they would let me, I was more than willing to help take care of him, and I divined that his mother at least would not mind. As I rang the bell the door opened and the doctor stepped quietly out.

"He's dead," he said, gravely. "Poor little chap! Perhaps he's better off, after all." He seemed about to speak further, then stopped, lifted his hat, and went slowly down the steps.

A few days later again I saw the mother. She was stepping into a cab. Her mourning was magnificent.—Chicago Tribune.

Killed by a Leopard.

A. M. Davies, son of Gen. Davies, has been killed by a leopard in Mashonaland.

He was in charge of a party conveying stores from Melsert to Umtali when the leopard killed one of the donkeys employed in drawing the loads. The leopard was driven off and poison was placed on the donkey's carcass.

Next morning Mr. Davies saw the leopard lying motionless near the donkey, and, thinking it was dead, went up to it unarmed. When within two yards, the brute sprang at his throat, and inflicted such injuries that Mr. Davies died. The leopard escaped in the bush.

Chip Off the Old Block.

DeLong—I met your son this morning.

Shortleigh—Don't you think he resembles me a good deal?

DeLong—That's what. He tried to borrow a dollar from me.—Chicago Daily News.

SPEAKER MAKES MIRTH.

"Joe" Cannon Keeps House in Good Humor by His Actions When Wielding the Gavel.

Uncle Joe Cannon in action is certainly a picturesque and interesting figure. When chairman of the committee on appropriations and vigorously defending his bills or opposing amendments, he always interested the members and the galleries. Earnest in manner and with gesture which would excite mirth and laughter, he always had the house in good humor, even when refusing a large number of members something they wanted. As speaker he wields the gavel in his left hand, in itself an oddity. But when he counts a quorum, which John Sharp Williams compels him to do very frequently, he grabs the gavel around his head and points the handle toward the members he is counting. His arm is first bent like the voting emblem of the labor party and then it shoots out straight and the gavel is horizontally pointed for an instant. This action is kept up, and western men are reminded of a bad man shooting the lights out in a mining camp, booze joint. It is amusing, this performance of Uncle Joe. It caused Williams to tell the story of the lady who constantly asked a gentleman the time of day, and explained that she did so because the facial action of the man with the watch so interested her little boy that he stopped crying. And then he added:

"So sometimes I expect that I want a quorum counted because the movements of the speaker's gavel amuse us so that they keep the gavel quiet and out everybody in a good humor." (Laughter)

But while Williams acknowledged that the members of the house were "grown-up boys, as all men are," he wanted it understood beyond any question that there was no trilling with sacred things, as he said:

"But I want the country to understand that there is nobody in the house of representatives that is laughing at or making a joke of the requirements of any part of the fundamental law of the republic of the United States."

THRIFTY MR. LOEB.

Proof That at Least One Section of Administration Is Run on Business Principles.

The president was talking about the miserable White House stable, which is built on low ground behind the White House, is antiquated and so damp that the horses kept in it are affected. He said that the condition of the stable is so bad that he does not keep his own riding horses there at all, but boards them at a private stable.

"You see," said the president, "the place is so damp and unhealthy. My horse Wyoming caught cold there and died. The stable has a bad effect on every horse kept there. They all get the heaves. Every horse there but one has the heaves—every horse but one," almost shouted the president. "Think of that!"

"How many horses are there in the stable, Mr. President?" somebody asked.

"Why, I don't know, but I'll find out," and the president punched a button for Secretary Loeb.

"Loeb," he said, as the secretary came in, "how many horses are there in the stables now?"

"Twelve," said Loeb, explaining that two of them were work horses and two some other kind, and going through the list.

"How many of them have the heaves?" continued the president.

"One has the heaves," Loeb replied.

"Why, Loeb," said the president, "I have been telling those men that every horse there but one has the heaves, and now you come here and say only one of them has the heaves. How do you explain that?"

"But, Mr. President," said the thrifty Loeb, "I traded off all those with the heaves for healthy ones."

The president laughed. "Well," he said, "I guess after this nobody can say this administration is not run on business principles."

Wisconsin Statesman's Diet.

For five years Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, has not eaten meat of any kind. "My stomach went back on me," says the senator, and I was reluctantly forced to eat meat out of my menu." The Wisconsin man is one of the best authorities in the country on gastronomic ailments, because when his own gastronomic apparatus went back on him he became a student of such subjects, prescribed a diet for himself and restored his health.

Slightly Misunderstood.

William J. Carr, of the state department, had occasion to call at the house of a neighbor late at night. He rang the doorbell. After a long wait a head poked out of the second floor window. "Who's there?" asked a voice. "Mr. Carr," was the reply. "Well," said the voice as the window banged shut, "what do I care if you missed a car. Why don't you walk and not wake up people to tell them about it?"

Quartette of Old Friends.

Only three former colleagues were left to greet William Pinckney Whyte when he was sworn in as United States senator from Maryland. These were Allison, of Iowa; Morgan, of Alabama, and Teller, of Colorado. They gladly welcomed the distinguished successor of Mr. Gorman and the quartette spent most of the afternoon chatting over old times.

An Unattained Sacrifice.

BY DUDLEY JAMES.

She looked into his eyes with the self-effacing devotion pertaining to women. He looked into hers with the expression of the hunted stag.

There was that in his face, however, which relieved it from the suggestion of fear and painted into his personality the mark of the hero.

She saw it and understood—understood not at all what his trouble and his fear was, but understood that it was the desperation of a brave man; and her heart of hearts yearned to help him and comfort him.

She was no longer a girl, yet retained the ineffable charm of "sweet 16." Her attitude toward the man was unmistakable. She was his sweetheart, his very own—patient, passionate, loving and self-abnegating.

He was a handsome fellow—or would have been had it not been for the lines of care and suffering in his frail face. There were great lines in the face and the head was marvelous in its shape and proportions, and the wide, straight mouth and the steady eyes told of indomitable purpose to conquer physical weakness.

They had been lovers for so long that they had forgotten the measure of the years. Since early childhood they had been playmates and chums, but since one memorable day—the woman remembered the very day and date, after all—they had been accepted lovers the one to the other. It was very, very long ago, 15, 16, 17—perhaps as much as 20 years back in the past.

It was all so full of promise and happiness then. He was young, brilliant, rich, with every prospect ahead of him, when he asked her for her promise, obtained it, and went bravely away to college to fit himself for a great career. And in all the land lived no such happy girl. She had found her own true knight and he had broken his lance at her very feet. All she had to do was to wait and dream. What more could fair maid desire? And so, "neath sunny skies, with no cloud on the horizon, the two fond hearts waited the fruition of their hopes, impatient only at the length of the days and nights which intervened between them and bliss.

Then came the crash, and in a single moment Clarence learned he was the orphan of a bankrupt and a suicide—and his loved and respected father would have been a convict had he not forestalled it all by taking his own life.

It was a terrible blow, but Clarence never wavered. He left college within the hour, never to return, and bravely took up the burden left by his father. It was an awful task for an inexperienced youth, without business training, who had always been taught that, come what might, the fortune of the family was safe and that his ambitions were to find an outlet in other ways than money-getting. Besides, he loathed business with the true abhorrence of the born aristocrat.

But he never flinched. He mastered the situation and started in to work out the problem. After the remnants of his father's fortune had been gathered together and paid to his creditors, despite the protests of his mother and sisters, Clarence obtained employment with a business concern and pushed along doing work at which his very soul abhorred. He supported his mother and the family, educated his younger brother and, above and beyond it all, paid in year by year what he could save to reduce his father's debts.

But the years were long and dreary and the great cloud of the debts hid the sunlight beyond. Only one ray of light did he have—excepting Alice, of course—and that was that certain articles he wrote were accepted from time to time by magazines of the better class. Upon these articles and their acceptance Clarence and Alice built their fondest hopes. For Alice never wavered in her love and acceptance of the years of waiting as her very heritage.

The strain on the man was fearful, and he felt things giving way within him. One day he consulted a physician and emerged from his office with an expression on his face which combined resolution with fear. After this he never looked haunted, but always resolute.

The debts had been paid, the boy educated, the girls married and the mother dead. Then came an offer from a

great magazine to take up a series of investigations along the lines of his writings on the basis of a very liberal salary. A representative of the magazine had come to see him and close with him. The interview was over and he had come straight to Alice.

So they stood, she looking into his eyes with self-effacing devotion, and he looking into hers with the expression of a hunted stag.

"How did it come out, dear?" she asked, eagerly.

"I have signed with them," he said, gravely.

"Oh, Clarence," she said, clasping her hands, "and were they nice about the salary?"

"They pay me more than I ever hoped to earn," he replied, looking at her with an insatiable expression.

She flushed like a schoolgirl and her eyes sought the carpet.

"A great spasm of pain crossed the man's face.

"Alice," he said, harshly, "I have something to tell you."

"Yes," she said, simply.

"Our engagement must end."

The woman looked at him, stunned.

Then she smiled—a rare, sweet smile, such as only Alice had.

"Come, no joking," she said. "It's too happy a night."

"It is true," said he, fiercely. "I tell you I am going out into the world now and I will not be hampered by any woman."

She looked at him, at first with incredulity, then with horror; then:

"As you desire, Clarence—so it is for your best interest. Remember, though, you are not so strong as you were 20 years ago. Be careful of yourself."

A look of agony came into his eyes. Then followed an expression of masterful determination.

"Let us part without a scene," he said, coldly. "Neither of us want it. I have many things to look after to-night. I leave in the morning. Good-by."

He took her hand coldly and hastened away.

The woman dropped her face in her hands and the sobs came straight from her heart.

"It is not true!" she said again and again to herself. "It is not true! He is not disloyal. He is not cold. What is it? What is it?"

A low sound like a moan aroused her, and she hastened to the door. There was a huddled heap on the sidewalk outside. She flew down the steps and in a moment had Clarence's unconscious head in her lap. She unlocked his collar and called for help. Water, brandy and chafing presently brought him around.

"Alice!" he whispered, "Kiss me."

"What is it all about?" she asked, as she lifted her lips from his.

"This is it," he said. "The doctors warned me years ago. It is the beginning of the end. I could not let you sacrifice your life to my broken one. I knew you would if I gave you a chance, so I resolved to drive you away."

"Sacrifice!" she exclaimed—then laughing hysterically, "You great goose."

"What did the doctors say?" she demanded.

"That I might be stricken down at any moment unless I gave up all work and went into the country and lived without worry and nervous excitement. This is only a warning. But it presages the end."

"We will go into the country, Clarence," she said, simply. "I have a small inheritance and plenty of strength. We will get a small place and you can cultivate it. I can make ends meet on very little and maybe you can write some from time to time as you get stronger."

The glory of love-light came into the man's face. Then the cloud of despair.

"I cannot accept the sacrifice," he said, determinedly.

"Sacrifice!" she exclaimed, again. Then, with the same hysterical laughter as before, she added, "You goose!"

Whereupon she bent down and placed her lips on his, where they remained a long time.

And he threw his arms about her and all the determination and all the resistance faded from his face.

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Where Game is Plenty.

If Nimrod came to British Columbia he would experience another heyday. The sports of the forest and stream are triumphant there. Moose, elk, caribou, mountain goats and sheep, bears—grizzly, brown and black—mountain lions, or cougars, and deer of several kinds range in sufficient numbers for sport almost anywhere, and in ample quantities for ruthless slaughter in many places, so that Nimrod, whether pot-hunter or sportsman as the modern lines are drawn, would surely find satisfying excitement and trophies worthy of his fame and skill, says Field and Stream.

Small game, too, spreads throughout the country, and the biggest bags are easily filled in a few hours' shooting. And old Isaac Walton, the father of angling, would find abundance of the "contemplative man's recreation," as the lakes and streams team with the finest game fish.

The best big game portion of British Columbia is doubtless in the vi-

cinity of the headwaters of the Bridge river, accessible by stage or preferably by pack train from Ashcroft, a station and little town on the main line of the transcontinental railway about 200 miles east of Vancouver. Ashcroft is also on the Fraser river, and from there the celebrated Caribou tote road, built during the early gold excitement, extends northward to Quesnel, the base for the considerable gold mining operations thereabouts. Throughout this district caribou, big-horn sheep and white goats roam in bands. Fishing and bird shooting are also good.

Thought It Had Come to Stay. Church—Don't you think the automobile has come to stay?

Gotham—Well, there was one out in front of my store to-day which I thought had; but they got a horse after awhile, and got it away after it had been there about four hours.—Yonkers Statesman.

TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed with Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 1367 Kossuth Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weakened and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work, and was five weeks in bed. There was continual bearing down pain, terrible backaches, headaches and at times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what I would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHISPERED WISDOM.

If you wish to be considered essential be careful that the wounds you cause be healed only by yourself. Never neglect yourself. On the last day of your life even, your face may become the guiding star of another's life. If you learn to look brightly at life as a whole you will find for the sorrows of the individual the true sympathy that is the true balm.—Mme. Leandre.

UNABLE TO WALK.

Terrible Sore on Ankle Caused Awful Suffering—Could Not Sleep—Cured by Cuticura in Six Weeks.

"I had a terrible sore on my ankle, and had not walked any for eleven months. I tried nearly everything without any benefit and had a doctor, but he didn't seem to do any good. He said I would have to have my limb taken off, and that I would never walk again. I suffered awful, and at night I could not sleep at all. I thought there was no rest for me, but as soon as I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment it commenced healing nicely. I bathed the ankle with warm water and Cuticura Soap, and then applied Cuticura Ointment to the affected part, and laid a cloth over the sore to hold it in place. After two weeks I could walk around in my room real good, and in six weeks' time my ankle was entirely cured, and I was walking around out of doors. Mrs. Mary Dickerson, Louisa C. H., Va., April 22, 1905."

Dr. Ernst, a Metz physician, has been decorated by the pope with the order of St. Gregory for maintaining at a conference for medical men that the best cure for lupus is a visit to Lourdes and the use of the Lourdes water.

It Cures Skin Troubles.

Edinburg, Miss. A. D. Richards Med. Co., Sherman, Texas. Gentlemen: I was troubled with Salt Rheum or Tetter in my hands for many years. I tried many remedies advertised for such diseases, but never got any relief until I got a box of Hunt's Cure. After using one box I was entirely cured.

Yours very truly,
John Benson.

It is no use praying that all the world may have the bread of life when your own life has about as much nourishment in it as a brickbat.

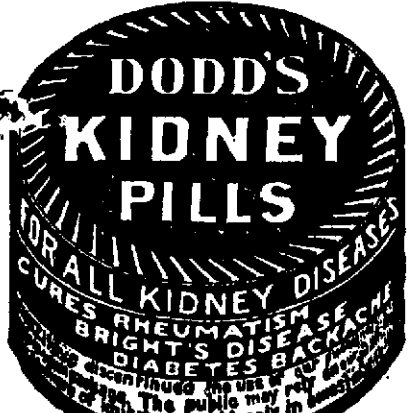
Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

WISDOM OF THE ANCIENTS.

Attention to "small things is the economy of virtue.—Chinese maxim. The ways to enrich are many and most of them foul for you.—Terence. Provided a woman be well principled she has dowry enough.—Plautus. Where the love of the people is assured the seditious are thwarted.—Blas. He is truly rich who desires nothing, and he is truly poor who covets all.—Solon. It is a greater offense to steal dead men's labors than their clothes.—Synesius. To do a kindness to a bad man is like sowing your seed in the sea.—Phocylides. We ought either to be silent or speak things better than silence.—Pythagoras. The public has more interest in the punishment of an injury than he who suffers it.—Cato.



POOR COWS.

When a man increases the number of his cows at the expense of quality he does a very unbusinesslike thing. Better not keep cows unless they are good ones. Take better care of what you have and be content rather than buy poor cows. When one raises his own cows he should test out the heifers that do not promise well as possible, no matter if they are registered, and have a good pedigree. We must have something in the dairy barn besides breeding to make a success. We want individuality. When this is well backed up by breeding all the better, but the profitable cow we must have. It is not always judicious to sell a heifer if she does not come up to the standard the first season, provided she gives promise of better work later on. One must use judgment, as well as the scales and Babcock test with a heifer. It is a good plan to have an animal clearance sale and dispose of the undesirable cows to the butcher.

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS.

Commission merchants say that on an average there is a difference of four cents a dozen between soiled eggs and those that are sent to market bright and clean, and it is not necessary that all the eggs of a shipment shall be soiled in order to make a consignment rank as such. Even a very small proportion of soiled eggs in a package will cause the whole to be rated several cents below the market price. The tramping on the eggs by the dirty feet of the hens, fresh from the moist earth of the yard, and the discoloration produced, does not affect the contents, but it gives the eggs an uninviting appearance, and it is not expected that people will be indifferent to the looks of things which they buy for their table. Poultry keepers can afford to take time to clean the shells of the eggs which they send to market when the failure to do so means the loss of four cents a dozen.

NEATNESS IN BUTTER PACKAGES

The careful packing of butter has a good deal to do with the fostering of the butter trade whether that trade be with a few private families or with large commission houses. This matter has been frequently referred to in these columns, and without doubt some improvement is being made. The commission men report that the manner in which butter is put up helps or hinders them in making sales. A creamery that has the reputation of neatness in packing finds itself sought not only by the commission men, but by large grocers that want an article that looks well. This matter of looks is especially important in butter that goes to the homes of the wealthy. They will form opinions on the looks of things. Two packages of butter may be similar in quality, but if one is put up in better style than the other the buyers are prejudiced in favor of that package, and the eaters, if they have seen the package will actually imagine that the butter is of better flavor.

A FEED YARD.

The most useful and economical device about our farm yard is our feed yard. It is a small space about 50 by 100 feet, inclosed on the north and west by a tight, high board fence; on the south and east, the fence is lower but some bullalings serve as wind-breaks. When we commence hauling up our hay in the fall we stack all along the north and west sides. This gives us a well sheltered yard where cattle can be fed when it is too cold for them to go out in the pasture and where the young stock can be kept at night until late in the season, as they are protected from the wind. We can feed from stacks around the yard, and though the yard will need cleaning occasionally, we find it a great saving of feed, time and labor.

WHY THE HORSE EATS OFTEN.

The horse can conveniently eat for 20 hours out of the 24. A horse which is in good health has a good appetite at all times and is able to stand plenty of work and is rarely on the sick list. To be a good feeder especially on a journey, is a great recommendation in the opinion of every good judge of horses. The reason of a horse being such a constant eater is that its stomach is really small in proportion to the size of its body, and therefore it requires feeding often, not less than four times a day, two of which should be early in the morning and at night, while hay should in the stall be always within its reach.

Duel to Death in a Canoe.

Fort William, Ont.—W. A. Thompson and Isadore Bouchard, while in a canoe on Helen lake, half a mile from shore, engaged in a combat, capsizing the craft. They then climbed to the top of the upturned canoe and engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle lasting nearly 30 minutes, when, their strength spent, they slipped into the water and sank.

Alfalfa meal is one of the best hog foods we know of; in fact, the same is being fed quite extensively to all live stock including poultry.

All stock should be salted regularly. If this is attended to, it will keep their digestion in good order and oftentimes prevent many diseases.

When a horse eats eagerly, bolting his food without chewing, he should have dried meal and shorts mixed with oats.

Keep the colts in a growing condition from the day they enter the world until they are matured.

It is a good rule to scald out the drinking vessels once a week.

THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

This Is What Catches Me!

16oz.—One-Third More Starch.

DEFIANCE STARCH
16oz.
HAS NO EQUAL.
PREPARED FOR LAUNDRY PURPOSES ONLY.
DEFIANCE STARCH CO. CHINA, N.B.

A FULL POUND for 10c

No premiums, but one-third more starch than you get of other brands. Try it now, for hot or cold starching it has no equal and will not stick to the iron.

Benjamin Jeans, who recently retired as guard on the London and Birkenhead express after 54 years of service, probably holds the world's record for travel. It amounts to more than 4,000,000 miles, or the equivalent of 160 times around the equator.

Ads and Ads.

There's lots of advertising writers who make good copy on mighty poor subjects. When you've got the subject, it does not take fine language to tell it.

Moral: Cheatham's Chili Tonic cures all sorts of chills. Cures them quickly and thoroughly. It's guaranteed.

Every man has a subdued contempt for his sex since Adam sought to lay blame on the woman.

"Liquor and cigar tables," says the London Mail, "with the glasses and bottles cunningly concealed and fitted with a little refrigerator, are very popular just now as wedding presents."

Be grateful the longer you are blind. The happiness is rare that can stand being scrutinized with keen eyes.

Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Money is the best bait to fish for man with.—From the French.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

There's no argument equal to a happy smile.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet.
DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE IS A MARVEL OF ART

Our Cotton Gin Machinery is all that the Catalogue claims for it.—Write us for Catalogue—and tell us what Machinery you are in need of.

CONTINENTAL GIN COMPANY, DALLAS, TEXAS

COMPLEXION HANDS AND HAIR



Preserved Purified and Beautified by

Cuticura SOAP

The World's Favorite Emollient for rashes, blemishes, eczemas, itchings, irritations, and scalings. For red, rough, and greasy complexions, for sore, itching, burning hands and feet, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, is priceless.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for every Humour, from Pimples to Scalds, from Itchiness to Age, including Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills. See trial of 50¢ box, or be led by all druggists. A single box cures. Cuticura Soap, 25¢; Ointment, 25¢; Pills, 25¢. Mailed Free. "How to Clean the Skin, Scalp, and Hair."

In Vacation Time you will thoroughly enjoy the quaint picturesqueness of

Eldorado Springs

The beauty of its surrounding hills and green forests and the tranquil atmosphere of the whole place will suit you exactly if you seek a quiet, ideal place for a vacation trip.

Since the discovery of its now famous Springs, thousands have received benefits from the healing waters and have gone away eloquent testimonials of their curative properties.

To Induce You to Go exceptionally low rates will be in effect during the Summer season.

For Particulars

about train service, etc., write
W. S. ST. GEORGE
General Passenger Agent, M. & T. Ry.
St. Louis, Missouri
GEO. B. STEIN, D. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.



THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and house flies, etc., that annoy you. Harmless to persons, clean, and will not soil or injure anything. Try it once and you will never be without it. If not kept by druggists, send postal card for 25¢. Harold Brown, 118 North Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The O Brand will protect your Stock from Thieves. Agents wanted. Address F. D. Association, Dallas, Texas, or Lincoln, Nebraska.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 30, 1906

This signature

Allen's Foot-Ease
on every box.

For FREE Trial Package Address, Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To Cure, or Money Refunded by Your Merchant. So. Why Not Try IT? Price, 50c, Retail.

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STOLLNER, BUSINESS MGR.

Second-class mail matter March 25, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

WHO ARE THE ROBBERS?

Today at noon the News paid the Wells-Fargo for express charges on a three-pound package of binding paper expressed from Oklahoma City the sum of 45 cents.

That was tough, and in a feeble way—as we were digging up the price—we complained. Mr. Miles, the genial and courteous express agent, answered in defense of his company. He said, "Yes, these charges seem to be exorbitant; but did you know that the net earnings of the Wells-Fargo people last year were under 2 per cent?" When we ejaculated, "Impossible!" he continued: "You see, the company pays the railroad company for transportation 60 per cent of their gross earnings; the forwarding agent receives 10 per cent and the receiving agent 10 per cent, and besides there are the expenses of the express messengers on the railroads and the maintaining of local and general offices, the latter of which is enormous. The expense alone of maintaining the St. Louis office last year was more than \$30,000." Mr. Miles explained further that the expense of the responsibility of taking care of all goods handled by them was considerable. "Only a short time ago," said he, "there was a car burned containing \$180,000 in currency, for which the company was responsible."

"All this information kind of" stumped the News editor, but didn't the least lessen the sincerity of his belief that there is an enormous steal made each year through the channels of the business of express companies.

Therefore, after Mr. Miles had left with our hard earned 45 cents—having left instead 45 cents worth of paper, for which we now owe the Oklahoma City house—we could not help from—in our unsophisticated way—thinking about the "crush down" of the corporations and trusts on the poor fellows of our kind.

Now, suppose the officers of the Wells-Fargo Express company corporation have not lied to Mr. Miles, and really do pay to the lines over which they do business 60 per cent of their gross earnings, and suppose there are no rebates, is it not pitiful to see one great monster to so terribly crush another?

The Wells-Fargo people say in excuse for their outrageous charges that when the weight of the parcel to be conveyed is above three pounds their charges are less than the postal, and there should be no complaint, since they are cheaper than the government. The government of the United States under Republican rule pay to the railroads exorbitant, outrageous prices for the postal hauls, and in a direct way the people of the country pay the bills; these are for postage and postal orders through the postoffice. The other sad feature is, the railroads charge the poor express companies so much for freight that those "poor little babies" can't compete with them. It's all a rank swindle, and we hope our state and national representatives, when they get to the bat, will swat 'em good and hard.

Notice.

The public is hereby notified that I have never had any connection with Tom Hobman, of Oakman, Indian Territory, in connection with a mercantile business there, with the exception that he was acting as trustee for me in the sale of said stock to secure the payment of a debt due from him to me. That he was never authorized and is not at present authorized to buy any goods whatsoever and bind me for the payment of same. Geo. A. Harrison.
106-tfw15-1t

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

LOCAL NEWS

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No. 17. Walsh. 95-tf

Mrs. Minnie McCain, of the local telephone exchange is ill.

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-tf

Mrs. Con Ryan, who is visiting her husband is ill at the Harris.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

Alfred Parker was in today and kindly made us a payment on subscription.

Lost: Saturday white bull dog Gip. Finder please leave at English kitchen and get reward. 115-2t.

E. L. Minton, a lawyer, erstwhile of Tennessee, has been in the city this week prospecting for a location.

Remember the lecture to men only at the tabernacle at 3:30 tomorrow afternoon. Admission free. Let every man in Ada be there.

I lost my pearl handled pocket knife somewhere in the south part of town. The pearl is broken on one side. If you find it please give it to me. 110-tf

Mrs. J. H. Dorland and daughter Mrs. Moore and Miss Ollie Warren were called to Konawa Friday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Dorland's Daughter Mrs. Gray. A later dispatch tells of Mrs. Gray's death at 6 o'clock p. m.

Died.

The many friends of Mr. Cale P. Jones will be grieved to learn of his death at his home in Okemah, August 1st. Mr. Jones was until 3 years ago a staunch and honored citizen of the Ada vicinity, having controlled the Floyd & Huddleston farm joining Ada on the north. He had gained many admiring friends at his new home and the entire community at Okemah mourn the loss of this good and revered citizen. He was buried in the Okemah cemetery. Those of the family who survive him are Mrs. M. G. Jones, Berry Jones, Mrs. Jno. Gann, Hiram C. Jones, Mrs. Lee Hodges, Mrs. Mel Davis, Furman and Riley Jones.

Who Are the Loosers?

"There are but few editors in the new state" says an exchange "who have not made a vigorous and continued fight against the city mail order houses. This has been done in the interest of the home merchant, and without price. If the editors of the land had received the regular advertising rates for all they have said against these enemies of the country merchant they could now be wearing diamonds. Now the department store man appreciates advertising space and is willing to take about all the average country editor has for sale, and at a good price. What other class of business or professional men would refuse business to help their friends, especially as many of said friends never seem in the least disposed to return the compliment or even appreciate it? The exchange might have with equal truth have said this fight is in the interests of the farmers and owners of homes in town, for when the merchant finds he cannot make a living he can move his stock, but when the town begins to go down and land leases to increase in value, as elsewhere, owing to the decline, the farmers and the owners of fine homes are the losers.

Choctaw Farmers to Build.

Antlers, I. T., Aug. 2.—The farmers of Cedar, Jack Fork, Kiamichi, and Towson counties, of the Choctaw nation, will build a large warehouse in which to store their cotton for higher prices. Each farmer is to take stock at \$25 a share. Half of the stock has already been taken. The warehouse will be built either at Antlers, Hugo or Grant.

A Partial Census Report.

Special to Evening News.
Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 4th.—A bold start, Districting commission announce first installment of the steal, population of the Cherokee Nation; population approximated to be 240,000, Creek and Seminole's 185,000, Choctaw and Chickasaw 400,000.

River Didn't Run Up.

When Amos Kendall was postmaster general at Washington, so the story goes, he wrote, one day the postmaster at a little station on the Tombigbee river: You will please inform this department how far the Tombigbee runs up." To which the postmaster replied: "I have the honor to inform the department that the Tombigbee river don't run up at all; it runs down." In due course of time another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. — has been appointed your successor." To which ment the following reply: The receipts of this office during the past year have been \$4.37 and the office rent more than double that sum; please to kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance and oblige." —K. C. Journal.

NEWS FROM THE TABERNACLE

(Continued from Page 1.)

heaven had they not neglected God's scheme of salvation. I would that the people of this town had character enough to serve God." Mr. Oliver told his hearers his opinion of hell and eternal damnation. "No man can ever be changed by the fires of hell. He is there for eternity, and there is no chance for repentance. I believe there is a literal burning hell; the Bible proves it. There will be no change in characters when death overtakes you. You will have the same character during eternity. There are men in this town worse than hell in their characters. This place of eternal punishment is not very far from the servants of the devil.

"If you are particular who enters your home, how much more so should God be who enters his home and associates with his family. Hell is a reality—a necessity. When the imps in this town are frying in hell, they will think more of these meetings. 'How shall we escape?' It is time for men and women in this town to clean up. It does not make any difference what church you join, if you don't join Christ you will go to hell."

Mr. Oliver said punishment does not reform anyone. He told of how McKinley's assassin died with curses on his lips against God, government and man. Punishment did not reform him, and he will be a criminal in eternity.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

A CASE THAT PUZZLES.

A Lawsuit Which Holds Pathos and Perplexity.

There has been filed this week with Deputy United States Clerk Constant a replevin suit which is puzzling the court officers somewhat. A rather young widow seeks to recover from one of the best thought of physicians in the district \$2,500 worth of personal property, which she alleges he took from her when she lived 6 miles west of Ada. The property is alleged to be growing crops, livestock, etc. Those who have read the woman's petition declare it is absurd—the idea of the physician in question swindling the woman. He insists he never heard of her before, and apparently no one else has. She has of late been traversing the streets with a child begging.

Mr. Constant has referred the matter to Judge Dickerson, who will probably appoint an administrator, or guardian or something of the kind.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf

GOV. BYRD TALKS.

Gives Some Reasons Why He is a Democrat.

Statement of ex-Governor W. L. Byrd of the Chickasaw Nation: "I am a Democrat because after thorough consideration of the principles of the two great political parties it is my conclusion that the hope of my people lies in the strict construction of our federal organic law. I am a Democrat because the Republican party in violation of treaty stipulations has pursued a policy destructive of the autonomy of several Indian nations. I am a Democrat because the Republican party confiscated our lands for homesteads for the negroes, thus thrusting upon us an undesirable African citizenship. For these causes and many others I shall cast my lot with the Democracy."

"I Am From Missouri, Show Me."

Doniphan, Mo., July 16, 1904.
"You called on me 7 years ago with Dr. Mendenhall's Chill Cure and told me it was better than any other. I asked you to show me. It has been shown and proven that more people stay with your Chill Tonic than any other."—C. H. Martin, druggist. Sold by G. M. Ramsey, druggist.

Notice of Sale.

In the United States Court for the Southern District of the Indian Territory, at Ardmore.

In the matter of Allie M. Mason, Bankrupt.

Pursuant to an order heretofore made and entered in the above entitled cause, notice is hereby given that on the 9th day of August, 1906, at the front door of the business house formerly occupied by the Mason Drug Company of Coalgate I. T., being the house in which the drug stock of the said Mason Drug Company for said city is now located, the undersigned, at two o'clock p. m. on said date, as Trustee in this cause, will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand the entire stock of drugs, medicines, proprietary and toilet articles, notions, scales, fixtures, show cases and other articles which formerly belonged to the said Mason Drug company, a complete inventory of which will be in the hands of the undersigned and open to the inspection of buyers. Opportunity to go through and examine the stock will be given before the hour of sale. Witness my hand this, 28th day of July, 1906.

T. J. Chambless, Trustee.

GOLDEN GATE



TEAS and EXTRACTS

Are The Best

1 lb. pkge Tea ... 25c

1 lb. pkge Tea ... 35c

Extracts ... 15c, 25c

Jones & Meaders

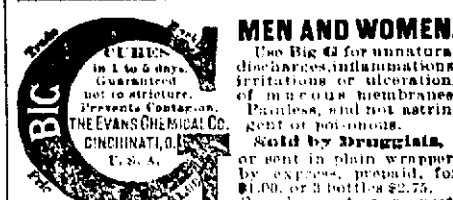
Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.



MEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big 4 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not restricting or non-irritating. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

WANT YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

They will be compounded with the purest drugs that can be bought for money. YOURS FOR PRESCRIPTIONS

W. T. NOLEN

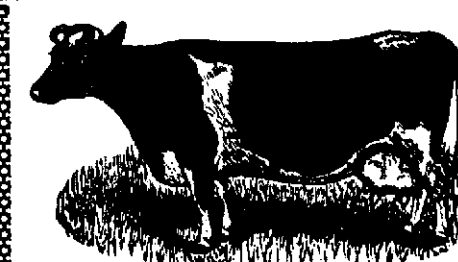
A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison



New Dairy

I have started my wagon and am now prepared to supply the people with choice milk and cream. Your patronage solicited.

R. L. MCGUYRE, Phone No. 193.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEY, Pres. and Manager, — ADA, IND. TER.

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & MCKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ
OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

DR. W. T. NOLEN
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office over Little building, next door to Nolen drug store

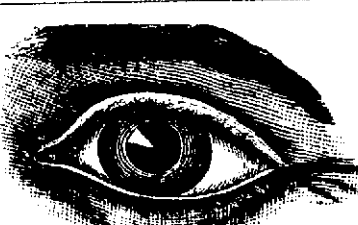
Office Phone 91 Res. Phone 11

I have opened the

Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,
TRAINED NURSE.

Konawa — Ind. Ter.

Phone No. 33.

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.

Quality and the best for the lowest price. We are buying and selling only merchandise that will give satisfaction to our customers, and meet all competition on quality and price, but we do not destroy other people's business. We have laid a foundation that is increasing our business by selling the right goods at the right time and at a satisfactory price. Merit is the trade mark of success. Better values at the price is the true test of cheapness. CASH—NO CREDIT TO ANYONE.

Fine Crockery

We just added to this department a new feature, the Colonial Gold Decorated Dinner Ware. The prices we intend putting on them will lable them as bargains without our telling you.

Colonial Gold Decorated Cups and Saucers, 10c each or 60c a set.



7 inch plates of the same ware, gold decorated, 60c set.

10 inch platters, gold decorated, 18c each.

7 inch oval meat and vegetable dishes, 18c each.

Besides this line you will find many other dining room and kitchen necessities, convenient for inspection, all priced in plain figures.

Stoneware

We are selling Stoneware dirt cheap.

Milk Pans or Crock, 1 gallon, usual price 10c, our price 6c

Milk Pans or Crock, 2 gallon, usual price 20c, our price 12c

Tall jars, up to and including six gallon sizes, cost you 10c per gallon. You will find the tall jars particularly nice for putting up your kraut and pickles, etc.

6 gallon tall jars, usual price 60c, our price 36c

This shows you the saving nearly half.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tabiats both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled. 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollo's corner.

Phone 77.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Probable Showers and cooler to night or tomorrow

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 87 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1906

NUMBER 115

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT THE ALBUM

What They Say About the Album.

Hear what some good citizens say about the news Album:

"Your Souvenir Album sets forth our town in an extremely attractive manner and is a handsome volume." W. L. Reed.

"It is something that will benefit Ada. For that reason they should be widely distributed." J. W. Hays.

"Your Souvenir Album does credit to the publisher and to Ada and this part of Oklahoma. It is convincing because true." Tom Hope.

"It makes a splendid showing for Ada. It does not over estimate either." F. O. Harris.

"Does credit to the town as well as the paper, is the best advertising medium that has come to my notice." Frank Jones.

"The News Album is O. K." T. J. Chambliss.

"I think the News Album is all right."

It is hard to surpass as a good talker for Ada. W. D. Hays.

"It is one of the best advertisements of Ada I have seen. Ed S. Haraway."

"The News Album does credit to the town. I know of no better scheme to truthfully represent what Ada actually possesses. M. D. Timbrlake."

"Excellent. A good advertisement for our splendid city and shows everything as it is today. Let the next one show a more beautiful Ada." Orville Snead.

"I like it as an advertising scheme. A written account of the town's possessions may misrepresent, but facts in illustrations, as contained in the News Album cannot. E. W. Hardin."

"So abundant and of such a high order of art are the cuts in the Souvenir Album that it is bound to prove a favorite of every lover of Ada and her friends." Mrs. B. A. Mason.

PARTY CONTROLLED BY NON-RESIDENT BOSSISM

South McAlester, I. T., August 4.—F. L. Teeter, who is a prominent republican, is disgusted with ring rule and the conduct of the federal office holders in the Indian Territory. In the course of a conversation today Mr. Teeter said:

"We can never hope to win with that gang back of us. They have lost the confidence of everybody. To the republicans they represent bossism, to all the people ring rule and non-resident bossism. Nine out of ten of them have no interest in the country except to draw their salaries, and their conduct is an incubus to those who do try to get along. The working republican from the north is infinitely more disgusted with carpetbag rule than any democrat can be."

Mr. Teeter came to the territory from Iowa, and is one of the most prominent party workers of the Choctaw nation outside of the regular

gang. He expresses the sentiments of a large part of the men who, like himself, have no interest except party success.

It is generally admitted that the republicans have no share in the management of their party. And in the Choctaw nation it is also generally admitted that the party has not the faintest show of success. The conduct of the gang in charge has either alienated the rank and file of the party or so disgusted them that they will not even go to the polls. They fail to see why they should be used for the benefit of a set of men who are in the country solely for political and personal purposes.

The attitude of the Indians has also discouraged the republicans. Almost without exception the fullblood Choctaw and Chickasaw element has come out in favor of the democrats and will vote in the primaries and the conventions for the success of that party.

REV. OLIVER PREACHES ON ETERNAL PUNISHMENT

At the beginning of the services at the tabernacle Friday evening, Mr. Oliver impressed upon the people how important it was to give liberally to the daily offering that the expenses of the meeting might be met.

Mr. Oliver's text was based upon an unanswerable question, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation?" "A question that can be answered by neither man nor God." He told his hearers that they were saved or condemned according to their own voluntary actions. "It is strange that men will act the fool when it comes to religious matters, and wise in business

matters. I pray God to turn us back from our way to hell."

Mr. Oliver told of a man who said that he was not responsible for his being on earth, therefore was not responsible for his sins. "This man," said Mr. Oliver, "can never live a decent life until he faces about." He said if we neglected making those decisions which mean good breeding, good action and a clean life, it is our fault, not God's, that if you neglect your business you are responsible, not the community. "I believe every man and woman in hell could have been in

(Continued on Last Page)

16TH DIST. CENSUS RETURNS GO FORWARD VERY SLOWLY

The people of the Sixteenth Recording district will be interested to know the number of people estimated to be in their district by the census enumerators, who have been, during the last 12 days, taking the census by townships. All the people are acquainted with the fact that Judge Clayton, one of the three districting commissioners selected by the president to apportion the Indian territory into 56 delegate districts, from which there should be elected as many delegates to the constitutional convention, visited Ada on the 20th ult. and invited all the citizens of the district to come together in a mass convention for the purpose of selecting a non-partisan committee to direct the taking of the census of this recording district. The purpose of the census was, of course, presumably to ascertain just how many people were in the recording district that the districting commission could, when all the returns were in from the different districts in the Indian Territory, correctly estimate just the number of delegates or the degree of representation to which this district should be entitled.

In response to Judge Clayton's request the mass convention was held. Under his direction there was a non-partisan committee, consisting of three republicans and three democrats, selected to direct the census taking.

These committeemen were Ed. Brents, Ada, Jno. A. Clark, Roff, Jno. I. McCool, Francis, republicans; Geo. A. Harrison, Ada; N. T. Heard, Stonewall; W. H. Ellison, Maxwell, democrats. Under a resolution passed by the citizens' convention and acceptable to Judge Clayton, this same committee was constituted a returning board and executive committee through which all township census returns should pass and be accepted before being forwarded to Muskogee. Now, the following day the above named gentlemen met and selected Geo. A. Harrison and Ed. Brents, democrat and republican, to exercise all the prerogatives of the committee of the whole. During the meeting it was agreed that an equal number of republicans and an equal number of democrats should be secured

to take the census in the various townships and fractional townships in the district and that each republican and democrat should take each alternate township.

Time continued. Monday—even Wednesday, the returns were not in from the republican census takers. Wednesday morning Mr. Brents produced a letter for Mr. Harrison's perusal from Judge Clayton urging that the committee hurry in the district census report. Mr. Harrison was ready to make a report to the central committee on behalf of one-half of the townships, being those taken by the democratic enumerators. Mr. Brents, acting for the republican contingent of the committee, was not ready to report even one township.

Mr. Harrison states that being impressed that it might work to the disadvantage of this district's representation, he thought it best to send in the partial report, which he did Wednesday. This left about fifteen townships and fractional ones unreported. This morning Mr. Brents stated that he had just forwarded to the commission the returns from seven townships, and just as soon as the others came in they would be forwarded. More than a week now has passed the time named by Judge Clayton when the returns were demanded.

Under the resolution passed at the mass meeting, should not the census returns representing all the townships in the district be handed in to the chairman or secretary of the full committee and passed on by the committee and a finished report made at one time?

The News accuses the republican members of the committee of nothing; but there are some unsatisfactory phases, which may represent only business inaptitude.

The News on Monday will publish the census returns from each township in the district, but just for a little insight will state that one-half the townships in the district, taken by the democratic enumerators, show a population of 17,390, and eight taken by the republicans show a population of 5,181.

NEW RULING MAY CAUSE MUCH GRAFT

Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 1.—It is feared here that the new rules of the department of interior covering the sale of inherited lands may cause a great deal of graft among petty lawyers and others over the matter of the establishment of the legal heirs.

The law requires that all of the heirs must petition to sell before the land is allowed to be posted. The graft will come in establishing the proof of these heirs. The importance of getting all of the heirs to petition is evident, as to have one left out would mean a cloud on the title and a suit in partition by the heir who happened to be left out. There has been so much graft recently on matters of this kind, especially in the way of identification of allottees or applicants, that there are a good many who expect to see a new and vicious form of graft spring up in the way of identification of heirs. The Indian agent will have to depend

largely on the town kings for this information and others who may happen to be acquainted with the family of the deceased allottee. This will give a chance for imposition that if taken advantage of will lead to all sorts of trouble. In fact, it may cause a change in the regulations so that an order of court establishing proof of the legal heirs of deceased allottees may be required before a tract of land is sold at the agency.

In speaking of this matter, Indian Agent Kelsey said: "Of course we will not undertake to guarantee that petitioning heirs to a dead claim are all the heirs to the estate. We will endeavor to get evidence that all have petitioned, but a man who is putting his money in the land will doubtless have to take the trouble and expense to make an investigation for himself as to how many heirs are entitled to a share of the inherited land that is to be sold."

CROP CONDITIONS NOT SO GOOD AS LAST YEAR

Washington, Aug. 3.—The crop-reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture in a bulletin issued at noon today, finds from the reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau that the average condition of cotton on July 25, was 82.9 as compared with 83.3 on June 25 1906; 74.9 on July 25 1905; 91.6 at the corresponding date in 1904 and a ten year average of 82.4.

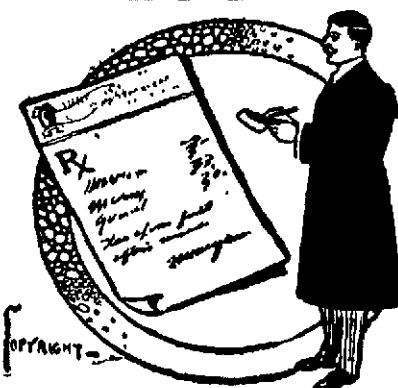
The following table shows the condition on July 25 of this year, with the respective ten year averages:

States	July 25, 1906.	10 yr. aver.
Texas	86	80
Missouri	95	86
Oklahoma	92	86
Indian Territory	85	88
United States	82.9	82.4

At 9:30 A. M.

Bear in mind, please, that the Sabbath schools of the city will begin promptly at 9:30 tomorrow morning in order to close in time to attend the big meeting at 10:30. Everybody invited.

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-12.



YOUR DOCTOR

is a man you have confidence in. Why is it he shows a preference to have his prescriptions filled at our drug store? It's because CARE IN FILLING PRESCRIPTIONS and pure, fresh drugs has convinced him of our reliability. This assurance doesn't cost anything. Our prescriptions cost no more than others. Get them and be safe.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates.

Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

Under Canvass---at Ada

Wed., August 8

Eiler's Big Show

Presenting

"Rip Van Winkel"

Cast of 25 People Headed by Geo. W. Paige. Six Vaudeville Acts. Two Pullman Cars. See the Free Cycle Exhibition and Hear the Band Concert at Noon. Wednesday, Aug. 8.

PIEDMONT BLACKSMITH COAL

The Crystal Ice Cream and Coal Co. always has on hand a full supply of Blacksmithing and Fuel Coal. Your orders solicited.

Crystal Ice Cream and Coal Co., Ada, I. T.



RESIDENCE OF C. M. CHAUNCEY

Study by Travel.
Mr. Mosely, the British commissioner who came over to study our system of education three years ago, has a plan for continuing to keep England in touch with us educationally. He has persuaded the Cunard and other transatlantic lines to furnish passage for teachers at nominal rates during the winter season. Between November and March steamship accommodations for 500 will be provided. Arrangements will be made to care for teachers on their arrival here and to distribute them among university centers. This is a form of educational reciprocity of which there have been numerous manifestations in England within a year. The interchange of visits between French and British workmen was a phase of it, as was the fraternizing of schoolboys from either side of the channel. Very recently French university fellows were welcomed as the guests of the University of London. The institution of the Rhodes scholarships gave a great impetus to it. In a sense the Mosely plan is an extension of the "sabbatical year" system under which the more fortunate placed American college instructors study abroad every seventh year on full or half pay. Such an exchange of teachers between nations is bound to be productive of heightened interest and increased efficiency. Why should not the plan be adopted here? asks the New York World. If similar inducements are held out to American teachers to visit Europe for study and improving travel it is likely that the main difficulty would be to restrict the number desiring to go. It should be feasible to secure like concessions for cheap transportation during the off season of travel and to make provision for expenses. The benefit to American teachers of educational trips abroad under such auspices would be incalculable. They could visit the culture centers of Europe at a most favorable time, when the tide of summer travel is over and the schools are in session. They would bring back all that is newest in education in Berlin, Paris and Oxford. Or they could visit historic Athens and Syracuse without danger to health, which is hardly possible in midsummer for persons of northern strain. Pupils not less than teachers would profit by the plan, and boards of education might well allow partial pay to those undertaking such trips for general study.

Terrible Loss to Mankind.
The editor of the Bronson (Minn.) Budget has been reflecting as follows upon the importance of environment: "Johnny Olson, eldest son of one Andrew Olson, former owner of the Roseau-Stephen stage line, is now a convict in the prison at Stillwater, having shot a man over a game of cards. The fate of this otherwise brilliant lad would have been an entirely different story had his early environment and training been different. Reared amid the scenes of lawlessness and vice common to the frontier, while yet a mere boy he had acquired the reputation of being the swiftest sport and most successful poker shark along the line, and we hear the news of his wild career with no semblance of surprise. He would have been a credit to his state had his youth been led through channels of usefulness, and guided in the straight and narrow way. An ornament to the legal fraternity of any state, a lawmaker, a leader among the leaders of the nation. Let us not with mere chagrin prospect this bit of ruined humanity. We cannot too closely observe the laws of God and man. Upon the children depends the fate of the nation." As Capt. Busby would wisely remark: "The bearings of this observation lays in the application on it."

The proposition to tax bachelors is up for discussion again in England. The London Truth suggests the collection of such a tax by spinsters. The following imaginary colloquy takes place:

Female Collector—Are you a bachelor?

Bachelor—Yes, madam.

Female Collector—Be so good as to show me your passbook. (She examines it.) You apparently make more than £800 a year, and you have evaded the tax by not declaring the amount of your earnings. You are liable to a fine of £200, but should you marry me, I will not report the matter to the authorities.

A Pittsburg inventor claims to have invented a device by which a telephone operator, after she has connected two telephones, cannot hear the conversation between the subscribers. If this be true, the telephone companies may have to raise the wages of the operators or put a male force at the switchboards.

Some of the geographers are asking if the earth is shaped like a pear. The trusts think it looks more like a plum.

A Recipe for a Dyspeptic's Pie—The Right Temperature Tested—Banana for Filling.

DYSPEPTIC PIE CRUST.—One pint of flour, one egg, half a cupful of water, two heaping teaspoonfuls of butter. Cut one tablespoonful of the butter into small lumps and mix with the flour. Break the egg in a bowl and when beaten very light add the half cupful of water; mix the flour into a stiff dough with this. Roll out on the baking board, baste half of it with half of the remaining spoonful of butter, fold the other half over the basted side, roll it out again, and so on until the butter is all used. Try this way of preparing pie crust and perhaps after all you can eat pie crust.

OVEN TEMPERATURE FOR PASTRY.—A brisk oven is needed for all kinds of pastry. A very simple test will show the right heat. If you will put a piece of white note paper in the oven and let it stay five minutes and then take it out you will know what the heat of the oven is. A pale yellow hue on the paper will indicate that it is too brown color, decide in tone, shows that the oven is just right. A very dark brown shows too much heat and the oven must be cooled a little before putting in your baking.

To produce the rich brown gloss that is so much desired in fancy pastry use the egg wash. An egg is beaten up with a little sugar and a small quantity of milk. Brush the pie over with this pastry glaze just before it goes into the oven.

I have been making a new kind of pie recently that my family seems to like very much. It is made out of lemons and raisins. Into the top part of a double boiler put one cupful of cold water, one dessertspoonful of butter, a cup of granulated sugar, and the juice and grated rind of a large lemon. Place the boiler over the fire and when scalding hot, but not boiling, thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour moistened into a smooth paste with cold water. When the flour is cooked add one cupful of stoned and chopped raisins.

Banana pie is a change from the regulation pie. Make with stewed green apples, or evaporated apples will do nicely. Use an equal amount of the apples and sliced banana and bake with two crusts.—Prairie Farmer.

AN EXPERT ON LAMPS.

Have the Wick Dry and Just Long Enough to Touch Bottom—A Thin Flame the Best.

A "lamp expert" in the employ of a big oil company recently explained the methods by which kerosene could be made to burn bright and clear, or the reverse. Among other things, the wick was thoroughly dried out, and just long enough to reach the bottom of the oil bowl—no longer. This sounds unimportant, but it was considered sufficiently valuable to be borne in mind in commercial demonstrations of the oil. It is always wise to dry out a new wick thoroughly before putting it in the lamp, as dampness causes sputtering. Another point this expert laid stress upon was trimming the wick so as to give a thin flame; a thick flame burns yellow, a thin one clear white. Trouble will also result from a dirty burner, giving imperfect ventilation, or one twisted or knocked out of shape, which causes the lamp to smoke. Few of the minor annoyances of life cause more discomfort than a dim or smoky lamp; it is quite worth while to use some thought in avoiding such trouble.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Full deep breathing of pure air is one of the best possible cures for bilious attacks, indigestion, chronic dyspepsia and, in fact, almost any weakness of the bodily system.

To Cure Sore Throat—Take a lump of resin as large as a walnut, put it in an old teapot, pour boiling water on it, put the lid on, put the spout to your mouth, and the steam will cure the inflammation.

Never toss a baby; such treatment is injurious to the brain, and many an attack of convulsions is caused by it. Gentle movement up and down is a different thing, delights a baby, and is good for his digestion.

Four hours is the longest interval during which children should go without food in the daytime, and something, if it is only a drink of milk and a biscuit, should always be given them the last thing before going to bed.

When poison has been accidentally swallowed no emetic is better than mustard. Mix three teaspoonfuls with a cupful of warm water and swallow. At once the stimulative action upon the stomach causes that organ to reject all its contents, the poisonous ingredients with the rest. The emetic of mustard leaves no ill effect behind it, but instead, a feeling of pleasant warmth and stimulus. It is one of the quickest of all emetics and the most harmless.—Good Literature.

Raspberry Tapioca.

To three-quarters of a cup of pearl tapioca add one quart of cold water. Let it stand on the fire until it is cooked clear, stirring often to prevent burning. Sweeten and flavor. Let it cool a little. Pour a little in a glass dish, then add some red raspberries, then more tapioca, then berries, and so on till all has been used; set away to cool and serve with whipped cream.

Yellow Piano Keys.

To clean yellow piano keys, use powdered whiting moistened with lemon juice, and let it remain as a paste on the keys for an hour or two, then rub off with a piece of chamois leather, taking care to let none of the mixture get between the keys.

MY NEIGHBOR'S BABY

By MRS. T. E. VAN DOOZER

A commotion on the stairs caused me to run to the door of my apartment and to look down the shaft. Just below, on the landing, a little fellow, blonde as to hair, with grimy hands and torn stained face, was contemplating the ruins of a castle he had made. His appearance was so woebegone that I ran down to comfort him. Between the sobs that shook his chubby little frame he told me that his mother was cleaning house in her flat, and had sent him out on the landing to play.

"And nobody, not nobody, never goes by without knocking it down—my house," he mourned. He was such a baby, with his fat, bobbing curls, his great blue eyes swimming in tears, and his dimpled, rosy face, winsome in spite of the dirt and tear streaks that I promptly invited him into my own flat, which was not being cleaned where he played happily all afternoon. The maid, whom I sent down to relieve his mother's possible apprehension repeated the other apartment already as neat as a pin, from what she could see, and in no need of further cleaning.

"His mother do be givin' a stepton or th' loikes iv' th' gurl could me an' she do be foylin' th' awther gurl an' th' r'ooms as th' she hadn't th' sense herself to do her own work—th' mess th' w'd be obgettin' it—" "That will do, Mary," I exclaimed, hastily glancing at my little guest. "So long as his mother is not worried it's the main thing." At this the baby looked up and shook his head vigorously.

"My muvver, she won't worry," he explained. Then, after a moment, he added: "My muvver, she's a public housekeeper!"

The next day he came again, knocking timidly for admittance, instead of ringing the bell, which was too high for him. This time he was absolutely spotless and resplendent in a brand new Buster Brown suit, but he still had his beloved blocks. Again he played, silent, contented, as before, and the routine of my household went on undisturbed. Nearly every day after that he came, always smiling, always quiet, always bringing some toy with which he amused himself. What his mother thought of his absence I never knew. Sometimes she was at the club; sometimes she was entertaining; sometimes she "went places," and, again, she would be cleaning house. This last always happened on Friday.

"And who takes care of you?" I asked one day. "Haven't you ever had a nurse?" The yellow curls bobbed violently.

"Once, when I was little, I had a nurse. I did love her, too. But muma send her away. She says I'm such a biggity boy I just don't need nobody to take care of me I'm free years old, and I takes care of my own self."

"You don't know your mother very well, do you?" I suggested. A troubled look crept over the sunny little face.

"No," he faltered, doubtfully.

The next day, as my little friend stood looking out of my window, he suddenly called to me.

"Oh, come, come quick and see my pretty mummy! She's goin' to a reception!" He knocked excitedly on the window pane to attract his mother's attention.

She looked up, waved her hand at her baby, and, seeing me beside him, bowed slightly. She was a regal looking woman, tall, and blonde like her son. In a moment she had stepped into a cab and was whirled away. As I turned to the little fellow at my side I discovered he was weeping. I caught him into my arms and hugged and petted him, with an ache in my own heart, for under his breath I heard him murmur again and again:

"She didn't kiss me her hand 'Good-by!' She didn't, and she promised she would, my muvver did!"

Then for several days I did not see him. I sent the maid to inquire. "Bronchitis," she reported. I sent flowers, and stopped at the door that same afternoon to find out the little fellow's condition. If they would let me, I was more than willing to help take care of him, and I divined that his mother at least would not mind. As I rang the bell the door opened and the doctor stepped quietly out.

"He's dead," he said, gravely. "Poor little chap! Perhaps he's better off, after all." He seemed about to speak further, then stopped, lifted his hat, and went slowly down the steps.

A few days later again I saw the mother. She was stepping into a cab. Her mourning was magnificent.—Chicago Tribune.

Killed by a Leopard.

A. M. Davies, son of Gen. Davies, has been killed by a leopard in Mashonaland.

He was in charge of a party conveying stores from Melsetter to Umtali when the leopard killed one of the donkeys employed in drawing the loads. The leopard was driven off and poison was placed on the donkey's carcass.

Next morning Mr. Davies saw the leopard lying motionless near the donkey, and, thinking it was dead, went up to it unarmed. When within two yards, the brute sprang at his throat, and inflicted such injuries that Mr. Davies died. The leopard escaped in the bush.

Chip Off the Old Block.

DeLong—I met your son this morning.

Shortleigh—Don't you think he resembles me a good deal?

DeLong—That's what. He tried to borrow a dollar from me.—Chicago Daily News.

"Joe" Cannon Keeps House in Good Humor by His Actions When Wielding the Gavel.

Uncle Joe Cannon in action is certainly a picturesque and interesting figure. When chairman of the committee on appropriations and vigorously defending his bills or opposing amendments, he always interested the members and the galleries. Earnest in manner and with gesture which would excite mirth and laughter, he always had the house in good humor, even when refusing a large number of members something they wanted.

As speaker he wields the gavel in his left hand, in itself an oddity. But when he counts a quorum, which John Sharp Williams compels him to do very frequently, he grabs the gavel around its head and points the handle toward the members he is counting. His arm is first bent like the voting emblem of the labor party and then it shoots out straight and the gavel is horizontally pointed for an instant. This action is kept up, and western men are reminded of a bad man shooting the lights out in a mining camp. boozing joint. It is amusing, this performance of Uncle Joe. It caused Williams to tell the story of the lady who constantly asked a gentleman the time of day, and explained that she did so because the facial action of the man with the watch so interested her little boy that he stopped crying. And then he added:

"So sometimes I expect that I want a quorum counted because the movements of the speaker's gavel amuse us so that they keep the house quiet and not everybody in a good humor." (Laughter.)

But while Williams acknowledged that the members of the house were "grown-up boys, as all men are," he wanted it understood beyond any question that there was no trilling with sacred things, as he said:

"But I want the country to understand that there is nobody in the house of representatives that is laughing at or making a joke of the requirements of any part of the fundamental law of the republic of the United States."

THRIFTY MR. LOEB.

Proof That at Least One Section of Administration Is Run on Business Principles.

The president was talking about the miserable White House stable, which is built on low ground behind the White House, is antiquated and so damp that the horses kept in it are affected. He said that the condition of the stable is so bad that he does not keep his own riding horses there at all, but boards them at a private stable.

"You see," said the president, "the place is so damp and unhealthy. My horse Wyoming caught cold there and died. The stable has a bad effect on every horse kept there. They all get the heaves. Every horse there but one has the heaves—every horse but one," almost shouted the president. "Think of that!"

"How many horses are there in the stable, Mr. President?" somebody asked.

"Why, I don't know, but I'll find out," and the president punched a button for Secretary Loeb.

"Loeb," he said, as the secretary came in, "how many horses are there in the stables now?"

"Twelve," said Loeb, explaining that two of them were work horses and two some other kind, and going through the list.

"How many of them have the heaves?" continued the president.

"One has the heaves," Loeb replied.

"Why, Loeb," said the president, "I have been telling these men that every horse there but one has the heaves, and now you come here and say only one of them has the heaves. How do you explain that?"

"But, Mr. President," said the thrifty Loeb, "I traded off all those with the heaves for healthy ones."

The president laughed. "Well," he said, "I guess after this nobody can say this administration is not run on business principles."

Wisconsin Statesman's Diet.

For five years Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, has not eaten meat of any kind. "My stomach went back on me," says the senator, and I was reluctantly forced to eat meat out of my menu." The Wisconsin man is one of the best authorities in the country on gastronomic ailments, because when his own gastronomic apparatus went back on him he became a student of such subjects, prescribed a diet for himself and restored his health.

Slightly Misunderstood.

William J. Carr, of the state department, had occasion to call at the house of a neighbor late at night. He rang the doorbell. After a long wait a head poked out of the second floor window. "Who's there?" asked a voice. "Mr. Carr," was the reply. "Well," said the voice as the window banged shut, "what do I care if you missed a car. Why don't you walk and not wake up people to tell them about it?"

Quartette of Old Friends.

Only three former colleagues were left to greet William Pinckney Whyte when he was sworn in as United States senator from Maryland. These were Allison, of Iowa; Morgan, of Alabama, and Teller, of Colorado. They gladly welcomed the distinguished successor of Mr. Gorman and the quartette spent most of the afternoon chatting over old times.

An Unattained Sacrifice.

BY DUDLEY JAMES.

She looked into his eyes with the self-effacing devotion pertaining to women. He looked into hers with the expression of the hunted stag.

There was that in his face, however, which relieved it from the suggestion of fear and painted into his personality the mark of the hero.

She saw it and understood—understood not at all what his trouble and his fear was, but understood that it was the desperation of a brave man; and her heart of hearts yearned to help him and comfort him.

She was no longer a girl, yet retained the ineffable charm of "sweet 16." Her attitude toward the man was unmistakable. She was his sweetheart, his very own—patient, passionate, loving and self-abnegating.

He was a handsome fellow—or would have been had it not been for the lines of care and suffering in his frail face. There were great lines in the face and the head was marvelous in its shape and proportions, and the wide, straight mouth and the steady eyes told of indomitable purpose to conquer physical weakness.

They had been lovers for so long that they had forgotten the measure of the years. Since early childhood they had been playmates and chums, but since one memorable day—the woman remembered the very day and date, after all—they had been accepted lovers the one to the other. It was very, very long ago, 15, 16, 17—perhaps as much as 20 years back in the past.

It was all so full of promise and happiness then. He was young, brilliant, rich, with every prospect ahead of him, when he asked her for her promise, obtained it, and went bravely away to college to fit himself for a great career. And in all the land lived no such happy girl. She had found her own true knight and he had broken his lance at her very feet. All she had to do was to wait and dream. What more could fair maid desire? And so, "neath sunny skies, with no cloud on the horizon, the two fond hearts waited the fruition of their hopes, impatient only at the length of the days and nights which intervened between them and bliss.

Then came the crash, and in a single moment Clarence learned he was the orphan of a bankrupt and a suicide—and his loved and respected father would have been a convict had he not forestalled it all by taking his own life.

It was a terrible blow, but Clarence never wavered. He left college within the hour, never to return, and bravely took up the burden left by his father. It was an awful task for an inexperienced youth, without business training, who had always been taught that, come what might, the fortune of the family was safe and that his ambitions were to find an outlet in other ways than money-getting. Besides, he loathed business with the true abhorrence of the born aristocrat.

But he never flinched. He mastered the situation and started in to work out the problem. After the remnants of his father's fortune had been gathered together and paid to his creditors, despite the protests of his mother and sisters, Clarence obtained employment with a business concern and pushed along doing work at which his very soul abhorred. He supported his mother and the family, educated his younger brother and, above and beyond it all, paid in year by year what he could save to reduce his father's debts.

But the years were long and dreary and the great cloud of the debts hid the sunlight beyond. Only one ray of light did he have—excepting Alice, of course—and that was that certain articles he wrote were accepted from time to time by magazines of the better class. Upon these articles and their acceptance Clarence and Alice built their fondest hopes. For Alice never wavered in her love and accepted the years of waiting as her very heritage.

The strain on the man was fearful, and he felt things giving way within him. One day he consulted a physician and emerged from his office with an expression on his face which combined resolution with fear. After this he never looked haunted, but always resolute.

The debts had been paid, the boy educated, the girls married and the mother dead. Then came an offer from a

great magazine to take up a series of investigations along the lines of his writings on the basis of a very liberal salary. A representative of the magazine had come to see him and close with him. The interview was over and he had come straight to Alice.

So they stood, she looking into his eyes with self-effacing devotion, and he looking into hers with the expression of a hunted stag.

"How did it come out, dear?" she asked, eagerly.

"I have signed with them," he said, gravely.

"Oh, Clarence," she said, clasping her hands, "and were they nice about the salary?"

"They pay me more than I ever hoped to earn," he replied, looking at her with an inscrutable expression.

She flushed like a schoolgirl and her eyes sought the carpet.

A great spasm of pain crossed the man's face.

"Alice," he said, harshly, "I have something to tell you."

"Yes," she said, simply.

"Our engagement must end."

The woman looked at him, stunned. Then she smiled—a rare, sweet smile, such as only Alice had.

"Come, no joking," she said. "It's too happy a night."

"It is true," said he, fiercely. "I tell you I am going out into the world now and I will not be hampered by any woman."

She looked at him, at first with incredulity, then with horror; then:

"As you desire, Clarence—so it is for your best interest. Remember, though, you are not so strong as you were 20 years ago. Be careful of yourself."

A look of agony came into his eyes. Then followed an expression of masterful determination.

"Let us part without a scene," he said, coldly. "Neither of us want it. I have many things to look after to-night. I leave in the morning. Good-by."

He took her hand coldly and hastened away.

The woman dropped her face in her hands and the sobs came straight from her heart.

"It is not true!" she said again and again to herself. "It is not true! He is not disloyal. He is not cold. What is it? What is it?"

A low sound like a moan aroused her, and she hastened to the door. There was a huddled heap on the sidewalk outside. She flew down the steps and in a moment had Clarence's unconscious head in her lap. She unlocked his collar and called for help. Water, brandy and chafing presently brought him around.

"Alice!" he whispered, "Kiss me."

"What is it all about?" she asked, as she lifted her lips from his.

"This is it," he said. "The doctors warned me years ago. It is the beginning of the end. I could not let you sacrifice your life to my broken one. I knew you would if I gave you a chance, so I resolved to drive you away."

"Sacrifice!" she exclaimed—then laughing hysterically, "You great goose."

"What did the doctors say?" she demanded.

"That I might be stricken down at any moment unless I gave up all work and went into the country and lived without worry and nervous excitement. This is only a warning. But it presages the end."

"We will go into the country, Clarence," she said, simply. "I have a small inheritance and plenty of strength. We will get a small place and you can cultivate it. I can make ends meet on very little and maybe you can write some from time to time as you get stronger."

The glory of love-light came into the man's face. Then the cloud of despair.

"I cannot accept the sacrifice," he said, determinedly.

"Sacrifice!" she exclaimed, again. Then, with the same hysterical laughter as before, she added, "You goose!"

Whereupon she bent down and placed her lips on his, where they remained a long time.

And he threw his arms about her and all the determination and all the resistance faded from his face.

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Where Game is Plenty.

If Nimrod came to British Columbia he would experience another hey-day. The sports of the forest and stream are triumphant there. Moose, elk, caribou, mountain goats and sheep, bears—grizzly, brown and black—mountain lions, or cougars, and deer of several kinds range in sufficient numbers for sport almost anywhere, and in ample quantities for ruthless slaughter in many places, so that Nimrod, whether pot-hunter or sportsman as the modern lines are drawn, would surely find satisfying excitement and trophies worthy of his fame and skill, says Field and Stream.

Small game, too, spreads throughout the country, and the biggest bags are easily filled in a few hours' shooting. And old Isaac Walton, the father of angling, would find abundance of the "contemplative man's recreation," as the lakes and streams teem with the finest game fish.

The best big game portion of British Columbia is doubtless in the vicinity of the headwaters of the Bridge river, accessible by stage or preferably by pack train from Ashcroft, a station and little town on the main line of the transcontinental railway about 200 miles east of Vancouver. Ashcroft is also on the Fraser river, and from there the celebrated Caribou tote road, built during the early gold excitement, extends northward to Quesnel, the base for the considerable gold mining operations thereabouts. Throughout this district caribou, big-horn sheep and white goats roam in bands. Fishing and bird shooting are also good.

Thought It Had Come to Stay.

Church—Don't you think the automobile has come to stay?

Gotham—Well, there was one out in front of my store to-day which I thought had; but they got a horse after awhile, and got it away after it had been there about four hours.—Yonkers Statesman.

TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed with Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 1367 Kossuth Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weakened and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work, and was five weeks in bed. There was continual bearing down pain, terrible backaches, headaches and at times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what I would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHISPERED WISDOM.

If you wish to be considered essential be careful that the wounds you cause be healed only by yourself.

Never neglect yourself. On the last day of your life even, your face may become the guiding star of another's life.

If you learn to look brightly at life as a whole you will find for the sorrows of the individual the true sympathy that is the true balm.—Mme. Leandre.

UNABLE TO WALK.

Terrible Sore on Ankle Caused Awful Suffering—Could Not Sleep—Cured by Cuticura in Six Weeks.

"I had a terrible sore on my ankle, and had not walked any for eleven months. I tried nearly everything without any benefit and had a doctor, but he didn't seem to do any good. He said I would have to have my limb taken off, and that I would never walk again. I suffered awful, and at night I could not sleep at all. I thought there was no rest for me, but as soon as I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment it commenced healing nicely. I bathed the ankle with warm water and Cuticura Soap, and then applied Cuticura Ointment to the affected part, and laid a cloth over the sore to hold it in place. After two weeks I could walk around in my room real good, and in six weeks' time my ankle was entirely cured. Mrs. Mary Dickerson, Louisa C. H., Va., April 22, 1905."

Dr. Ernst, a Metz physician, has been decorated by the pope with the order of St. Gregory for maintaining at a conference for medical men that the best cure for lupus is a visit to Lourdes and the use of the Lourdes water.

It Cures Skin Troubles.

Edinburg, Miss.
A. B. Richards Med. Co., Sherman, Texas.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Salt Rheum or Tetter in my hands for many years. I tried many remedies advertised for such diseases, but never got any relief until I got a box of Hunt's Cure.

After using one box I was entirely cured.

Yours very truly,

John Benson

It is no use praying that all the world may have the bread of life when your own life has about as much nourishment in it as a brickbat.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

WISDOM OF THE ANCIENTS.

Attention to small things is the economy of virtue.—Chinese maxim.

The ways to enrich are many and most of them foul for you.—Terence.

Provided a woman be well principled she has dowry enough.—Plautus.

Where the love of the people is assured the seditious are thwarted.—Blas.

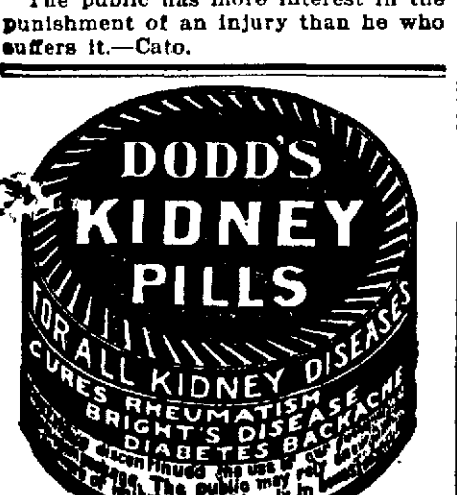
He is truly rich who desires nothing, and he is truly poor who covets all.—Solon.

It is a greater offense to steal dead men's labors than their clothes.—Synesius.

To do a kindness to a bad man is like sowing your seed in the sea.—Phocylides.

We ought either to be silent or speak things better than silence.—Pythagoras.

The public has more interest in the punishment of an injury than he who suffers it.—Cato.



POOR COWS.

When a man increases the number of his cows at the expense of quality he does a very unbusinesslike thing. Better not keep cows unless they are good ones. Take better care of what you have and be content rather than buy poor cows. When one raises his own cows he should test out the heifers that do not promise well as possible, no matter if they are registered, and have a good pedigree. We must have something in the dairy barn besides breeding to make a success. We want individuality. When this is well backed up by breeding all the better, but the profitable cow we must have. It is not always judicious to sell a heifer if she does not come up to the standard the first season, provided she gives promise of better work later on. One must use judgment, as well as the scales and Babcock test with a heifer. It is a good plan to have an animal clearance sale and dispose of the undesirable cows to the butcher.

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS.

Commission merchants say that on an average there is a difference of four cents a dozen between soiled eggs and those that are sent to market bright and clean, and it is not necessary that all the eggs of a shipment shall be soiled in order to make a consignment rank as such. Even a very small proportion of soiled eggs in a package will cause the whole to be rated several cents below the market price. The tramping on the eggs by the dirty feet of the hens, fresh from the moist earth of the yard, and the discoloration produced, does not affect the contents, but it gives the eggs an uninviting appearance, and it is not expected that people will be indifferent to the looks of things which they buy for their table. Poultry keepers can afford to take time to clean the shells of the eggs which they send to market when the failure to do so means the loss of four cents a dozen.

NEATNESS IN BUTTER PACKAGES

The careful packing of butter has a good deal to do with the fostering of the butter trade whether that trade be with a few private families or with large commission houses. This matter has been frequently referred to in these columns, and without doubt some improvement is being made. The commission men report that the manner in which butter is put up helps or hinders them in making sales. A creamery that has the reputation of neatness in packing finds itself sought not only by the commission men, but by large grocers that want an article that looks well. This matter of looks is especially important in butter that goes to the homes of the wealthy. They will form opinions on the looks of things. Two packages of butter may be similar in quality, but if one is put up in better style than the other the buyers are prejudiced in favor of that package, and the enterer, if they have seen the package will actually imagine that the butter is of better flavor.

A FEED YARD.

The most useful and economical device about our farm yard is our feed yard. It is a small space about 50 by 100 feet, inclosed on the north and west by a tight, high board fence; on the south and east, the fence is lower but some buildings serve as wind-breaks. When we commence hauling up our hay in the fall we stack all along the north and west sides. This gives us a well sheltered yard where cattle can be fed when it is too cold for them to go out in the pasture and where the young stock can be kept at night until late in the season, as they are protected from the wind. We can feed from stacks around the yard, and though the yard will need cleaning occasionally, we find it a great saving of feed, time and labor.

WHY THE HORSE EATS OFTEN.

The horse can conveniently eat for 20 hours out of the 24. A horse which is in good health has a good appetite at all times and is able to stand plenty of work and is rarely on the sick list. To be a good feeder especially on a journey, is a great recommendation in the opinion of every good judge of horseflesh. The reason of a horse being such a constant eater is that its stomach is really small in proportion to the size of its body, and therefore it requires feeding often, not less than four times a day, two of which should be early in the morning and at night, while hay should in the stall be always within its reach.

Duel to Death in a Canoe.

Fort William, Ont.—W. A. Thompson and Isadore Bouchard, while in a canoe on Helen lake, half a mile from shore, engaged in a combat, capsizing the craft. They then climbed to the top of the upturned canoe and engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle lasting nearly 30 minutes, when, their strength spent, they slipped into the water and sank.

Alfalfa meal is one of the best hog foods we know of; in fact, the same is being fed quite extensively to all live stock including poultry.

All stock should be salted regularly. If this is attended to, it will keep their digestion in good order and oftentimes prevent many diseases.

When a horse eats eagerly, bolting his food without chewing, he should have dried meal and shorts mixed with oats.

Keep the colts in a growing condition from the day they enter the world until they are matured.

It is a good rule to scald out the drinking vessels once a week.

THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

This Is What Catches Me!

16oz.—One-Third More Starch.

DEFIANCE STARCH 16oz.

FULL POUND for 10c

No premiums, but one-third more starch than you get of other brands. Try it now, for hot or cold starching it has no equal and will not stick to the iron.

Benjamin Jeans, who recently retired as guard on the London and Birkenhead express after 64 years of service, probably holds the world's record for travel. It amounts to more than 4,000,000 miles, or the equivalent of 160 times around the equator.

Ads and Ads.

There's lots of advertising writers who make good copy on mighty poor subjects. When you've got the subject, it does not take fine language to tell it.

Moral: Cheatham's Chill Tonic cures all sorts of chills. Cures them quickly and thoroughly. It's guaranteed.

Every man has a subdued contempt for his sex since Adam sought to lay blame on the woman.

"Liquor and cigar tables," says the London Mail, "with the glasses and bottles cunningly concealed and fitted with a little refrigerator, are very popular just now as wedding presents."

Be grateful the longer you are blind. The happiness is rare that can stand being scrutinized with keen eyes.

Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Money is the best bait to fish for man with.—From the French.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

There's no argument equal to a happy smile.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet.
DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE IS A MARVEL OF ART

Our Cotton Gin Machinery is all that the Catalogue claims for it.—Write us for Catalogue—and tell us what Machinery you are in need of.

CONTINENTAL GIN COMPANY, DALLAS, TEXAS

COMPLEXION HANDS AND HAIR



Preserved Purified and Beautified by

Cuticura SOAP

The World's Favorite Emollient for rashes, blemishes, eczemas, itchings, irritations, and scallings. For red, rough, and greasy complexions, for sore, itching, burning hands and feet, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, is priceless.

Complete National and International Treatment for every skin disease. Free literature. Send for it. Address: Cuticura Soap Co., 150 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo. For all other countries, write to the nearest branch office. Cuticura Soap Co., 150 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

In Vacation Time you will thoroughly enjoy the quaint picturesqueness of

Eldorado Springs

The beauty of its surrounding hills and green forests and the tranquil atmosphere of the whole place will suit you exactly if you seek a quiet, ideal place for a vacation trip.

Since the discovery of its now famous Springs, thousands have received benefits from the healing waters and have gone away eloquent testimonials of their curative properties.

To Induce You to Go exceptionally low rates will be in effect during the Summer season.

For Particulars

about train service, etc., write
W. S. ST. GEORGE
General Passenger Agent, M. & T. Ry.
St. Louis, Missouri
GEO. B. STEIN, D. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.



THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and other insects that annoy you. It is a sure and certain remedy for all flies, and will not harm anything. Try it now, for hot or cold starching it has no equal and will not stick to the iron.

The O Brand will protect your stock from thieves. Agents wanted. Address: P. O. Box 100, Lincoln, Nebraska.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 30, 1906

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed
To Cure, or Money Refunded by Your Merchant. So. Why Not Try It? Price, 50c, Retail.

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STILNER, BUSINESS MGR.

Second-class mail matter March 25, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

WHO ARE THE ROBBERS?

Today at noon the News paid the Wells-Fargo for express charges on a three-pound package of binding paper expressed from Oklahoma City the sum of 45 cents.

That was tough, and in a feeble way—as we were digging up the price—we complained. Mr. Miles, the genial and courteous express agent, answered in defense of his company. He said, "Yes, these charges seem to be exorbitant; but did you know that the net earnings of the Wells-Fargo people last year were under 2 per cent?" When we ejaculated, "Impossible!" he continued: "You see, the company pays the railroad company for transportation 60 per cent of their gross earnings; the forwarding agent receives 10 per cent and the receiving agent 10 per cent, and besides there are the expenses of the express messengers on the railroads and the maintaining of local and general offices, the latter of which is enormous. The expense alone of maintaining the St. Louis office last year was more than \$30,000." Mr. Miles explained further that the expense of the responsibility of taking care of all goods handled by them was considerable. "Only a short time ago," said he, "there was a car burned containing \$180,000 in currency, for which the company was responsible."

"All this information kind of" stumped the News editor, but didn't the least lessen the sincerity of his belief that there is an enormous steal made each year through the channels of the business of express companies.

Therefore, after Mr. Miles had left with our hard earned 45 cents—having left instead 45 cents worth of paper, for which we now owe the Oklahoma City house—we could not help from—in our unsophisticated way—thinking about the "crush down" of the corporations and trusts on the poor fellows of our kind.

Now, suppose the officers of the Wells-Fargo Express company corporation have not lied to Mr. Miles, and really do pay to the lines over which they do business 60 per cent of their gross earnings, and suppose there are no rebates, is it not pitiful to see one great monster to so terribly crush another?

The Wells-Fargo people say in excuse for their outrageous charges that when the weight of the parcel to be conveyed is above three pounds their charges are less than the postal, and there should be no complaint, since they are cheaper than the government. The government of the United States under Republican rule pay to the railroads exorbitant, outrageous prices for the postal hauls, and in a direct way the people of the country pay the bills; these are for postage and postal orders through the postoffice. The other sad feature is, the railroads charge the poor express companies so much for freight that those "poor little babies" can't compete with them. It's all a rank swindle, and we hope our state and national representatives, when they get to the bat, will swat 'em good and hard.

Notice.

The public is hereby notified that I have never had any connection with Tom Hobman, of Oakman, Indian Territory, in connection with a mercantile business there, with the exception that he was acting as trustee for me in the sale of said stock to secure the payment of a debt due from him to me. That he was never authorized and is not at present authorized to buy any goods whatsoever and bind me for the payment of same. Geo. A. Harrison.
106-tfw15-1t

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

LOCAL NEWS

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No. 17. Walsh. 95-tf

Mrs. Minnie McCain, of the local telephone exchange is ill.

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-tf

Mrs. Con Ryan, who is visiting her husband is ill at the Harris.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

Alfred Parker was in today and kindly made us a payment on subscription.

LOST: Saturday white bull dog Gip. Finder please leave at English kitchen and get reward. 115-2t.

E. L. Minton, a lawyer, erstwhile of Tennessee, has been in the city this week prospecting for a location.

Remember the lecture to men only at the tabernacle at 3:30 tomorrow afternoon. Admission free. Let every man in Ada be there.

I lost my pearl handled pocket knife somewhere in the south part of town. The pearl is broken on one side. If you find it please give it to me. 110-tf Carlton Weaver.

Mrs. J. H. Dorland and daughter Mrs. Moore and Miss Ollie Warren were called to Konawa Friday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Dorland's Daughter Mrs. Gray. A later dispatch tells of Mrs. Gray's death at 6 o'clock p. m.

Died.

The many friends of Mr. Cale P. Jones will be grieved to learn of his death at his home in Okemah, August 1st. Mr. Jones was until 3 years ago a staunch and honored citizen of the Ada vicinity, having controlled the Floyd & Huddleston farm joining Ada on the north. He had gained many admiring friends at his new home and the entire community at Okemah mourn the loss of this good and revered citizen. He was buried in the Okemah cemetery. Those of the family who survive him are Mrs. M. G. Jones, Berry Jones, Mrs. Jno. Gann, Hiram C. Jones, Mrs. Lee Hodges, Mrs. Mel Davis, Furman and Riley Jones.

Who Are the Loosers?

"There are but few editors in the new state" says an exchange "who have not made a vigorous and continued fight against the city mail order houses. This has been done in the interest of the home merchant, and without price. If the editors of the land had received the regular advertising rates for all they have said against these enemies of the country merchant they could now be wearing diamonds. Now the department store man appreciates advertising space and is willing to take about all the average country editor has for sale, and at a good price. What other class of business or professional men would refuse business to help their friends, especially as many of said friends never seem in the least disposed to return the compliment or even appreciate it? The exchange might have with equal truth have said this fight is in the interests of the farmers and owners of homes in town, for when the merchant finds he cannot make a living he can move his stock, but when the town begins to go down and land leases to increase in value, as elsewhere, owing to the decline, the farmers and the owners of fine homes are the losers.

Choctaw Farmers to Build.

Antlers, I. T., Aug. 2.—The farmers of Cedar, Jack Fork, Kiamichi, and Towson counties, of the Choctaw nation, will build a large warehouse in which to store their cotton for higher prices. Each farmer is to take stock at \$25 a share. Half of the stock has already been taken. The warehouse will be built either at Antlers, Hugo or Grant.

A Partial Census Report.

Special to Evening News.
Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 4th.—A bold start, Districting commission announce first installment of the steal, population of the Cherokee Nation; population approximated to be 240,000, Creek and Seminole's 185,000, Choctaw and Chickasaw 400,000.

River Didn't Run Up.

When Amos Kendall was postmaster general at Washington, so the story goes, he wrote, one day the postmaster at a little station on the Tombigbee river: You will please inform this department how far the Tombigbee runs up." To which the postmaster replied: "I have the honor to inform the department that the Tombigbee river don't run up at all; it runs down." In due course of time another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. — has been appointed your successor." To which ment the following reply: The receipts of this office during the past year have been \$4.37 and the office rent more than double that sum; please to kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance and oblige." —K. C. Journal.

NEWS FROM THE TABERNACLE

(Continued from Page 1.)

heaven had they not neglected God's scheme of salvation. I would that the people of this town had character enough to serve God." Mr. Oliver told his hearers his opinion of hell and eternal damnation. "No man can ever be changed by the fires of hell. He is there for eternity, and there is no chance for repentance. I believe there is a literal burning hell; the Bible proves it. There will be no change in characters when death overtakes you. You will have the same character during eternity. There are men in this town worse than hell in their characters. This place of eternal punishment is not very far from the servants of the devil.

"If you are particular who enters your home, how much more so should God be who enters his home and associates with his family. Hell is a reality—a necessity. When the imps in this town are frying in hell, they will think more of these meetings. 'How shall we escape?' It is time for men and women in this town to clean up. It does not make any difference what church you join, if you don't join Christ you will go to hell."

Mr. Oliver said punishment does not reform anyone. He told of how McKinley's assassin died with curses on his lips against God, government and man. Punishment did not reform him, and he will be a criminal in eternity.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

A CASE THAT PUZZLES.

A Lawsuit Which Holds Pathos and Perplexity.

There has been filed this week with Deputy United States Clerk Constant a replevin suit which is puzzling the court officers somewhat. A rather young widow seeks to recover from one of the best thought of physicians in the district \$2,500 worth of personal property, which she alleges he took from her when she lived 6 miles west of Ada. The property is alleged to be growing crops, livestock, etc. Those who have read the woman's petition declare it is absurd—the idea of the physician in question swindling the woman. He insists he never heard of her before, and apparently no one else has. She has of late been traversing the streets with a child begging.

Mr. Constant has referred the matter to Judge Dickerson, who will probably appoint an administrator, or guardian or something of the kind.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf

GOV. BYRD TALKS.

Gives Some Reasons Why He is a Democrat.

Statement of ex-Governor W. L. Byrd of the Chickasaw Nation: "I am a Democrat because after thorough consideration of the principles of the two great political parties it is my conclusion that the hope of my people lies in the strict construction of our federal organic law. I am a Democrat because the Republican party in violation of treaty stipulations has pursued a policy destructive of the autonomy of several Indian nations. I am a Democrat because the Republican party confiscated our lands for homesteads for the negroes, thus thrusting upon us an undesirable African citizenship. For these causes and many others I shall cast my lot with the Democracy."

"I Am From Missouri, Show Me."

Doniphan, Mo., July 16, 1904.
"You called on me 7 years ago with Dr. Mendenhall's Chill Cure and told me it was better than any other. I asked you to show me. It has been shown and proven that more people stay with your Chill Tonic than any other."—C. H. Martin, druggist. Sold by G. M. Ramsey, druggist.

Notice of Sale.

In the United States Court for the Southern District of the Indian Territory, at Ardmore.

In the matter of Allie M. Mason, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy.

Pursuant to an order heretofore made and entered in the above entitled cause, notice is hereby given that on the 9th day of August, 1906, at the front door of the business house formerly occupied by the Mason Drug Company of Coalgate I. T., being the house in which the drug stock of the said Mason Drug Company for said city is now located, the undersigned, at two o'clock p. m. on said date, as Trustee in this cause, will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand the entire stock of drugs, medicines, proprietary and toilet articles, notions, scales, fixtures, show cases and other articles which formerly belonged to the said Mason Drug company, a complete inventory of which will be in the hands of the undersigned and open to the inspection of buyers. Opportunity to go through and examine the stock will be given before the hour of sale. Witness my hand this, 28th day of July, 1906.

T. J. Chambless, Trustee.

GOLDEN GATE



TEAS and EXTRACTS

Are The Best

1 lb. pkge Tea ... 25c

1 lb. pkge Tea ... 35c

Extracts ... 15c, 25c

Jones & Meaders

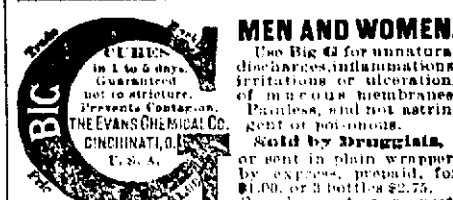
Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.



Use Big 4 for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not restricting or non-irritating. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

WANT YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

They will be compounded with the purest drugs that can be bought for money. YOURS FOR PRESCRIPTIONS

W. T. NOLEN

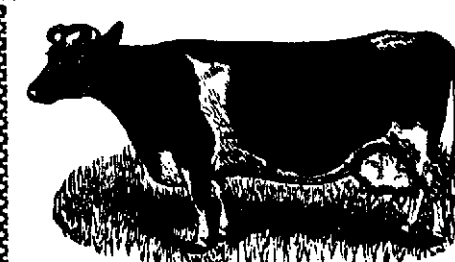
A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison



New Dairy

I have started my wagon and am now prepared to supply the people with choice milk and cream. Your patronage solicited.

R. L. McGUYRE, Phone No. 193.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEY, Pres. and Manager, — ADA, IND. TER.

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ
OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

DR. W. T. NOLEN
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office over Little building, next door to Nolen drug store

Office Phone 91 Res. Phone 11

I have opened the

Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,
TRAINED NURSE.

Konawa — Ind. Ter.

Phone No. 33.

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.

Quality and the best for the lowest price. We are buying and selling only merchandise that will give satisfaction to our customers, and meet all competition on quality and price, but we do not destroy other people's business. We have laid a foundation that is increasing our business by selling the right goods at the right time and at a satisfactory price. Merit is the trade mark of success. Better values at the price is the true test of cheapness. CASH—NO CREDIT TO ANYONE.

Fine Crockery

We just added to this department a new feature, the Colonial Gold Decorated Dinner Ware. The prices we intend putting on them will lable them as bargains without our telling you.

Colonial Gold Decorated Cups and Saucers, 10c each or 60c a set.



7 inch plates of the same ware, gold decorated, 60c set.

10 inch platters, gold decorated, 18c each.

7 inch oval meat and vegetable dishes, 18c each.

Besides this line you will find many other dining room and kitchen necessities, convenient for inspection, all priced in plain figures.

Stoneware

We are selling Stoneware dirt cheap.

Milk Pans or Crock, 1 gallon, usual price 10c, our price 6c

Milk Pans or Crock, 2 gallon, usual price 20c, our price 12c

Tall jars, up to and including six gallon sizes, cost you 10c per gallon. You will find the tall jars particularly nice for putting up your kraut and pickles, etc.

6 gallon tall jars, usual price 60c, our price 36c

This shows you the saving nearly half.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tabiats both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled. 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollins corner.

Phone 77.